THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 186,000 Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO; THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905 VOL. LXX; NO. 24.

CURING CRIPPLED CHILDREN

How the Little Sufferers of New York Slums Are Cared for at Sea Breeze.

WINTER QUARTERS AT SEA BREEZE.

The absolute cure of surgical tuberculosis! And this to be accomplished without the aid of the knife. Such, in a few words, is the work recently taken up by a New York charitable association, and, though as yet a decisive test has not been given, success seems assured.

Within the past week William H. Allen, general agent of the New York Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, stopped in Toledo over night, en route east. To The Blade he recounted the work his society has taken up, a work that has for months occupied the attention of the New York papers, and is now being recounted in the magazines.

"Though not a physician, I am cautious enough not to say that we have spelled success, but that that goal is now not far off seems assured," he said.

"As yet not many people outside of New York have heard much of what we are attempting to prove, i. e., that nonpulmonary tuberculosis can be cured, absolutely cured by healthy living. But let me start at the beginning. Just two years ago a prominent New York physician, connected with our society, was so impressed with an article relating how the French had established, near Calais, an open air or sea breeze settlement for the unfortunates affected by tuberculosis in parts of the body other than the lungs, i. e., for nonpulmonary cases. The success of this work was brought before the society I am associated with, and within two months that physician was in Europe, at our expense, making a rigid examination of the Calais settlement. Upon his return with a favorable report we appropriated $25,000 for similar work and, just a year ago, we received the first patient at Sea Breeze.

"For the past 62 years the New York Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor has been engaged in the work the name implies, financial support being given by wealthy philanthropists. It has made a practice of discovering needs in the social conditions of the poor and then relieving them. For instance, the society opened public dispensaries, then a juvenile asylum, model tenements, and recently public baths.

"In working in the slum districts, officers were surprised to note the large number of crippled children. The fact was commented upon again and again, but it was the assertions of the French writer who told of the Calais settlement that opened our eyes to the fact that 90 per cent of crippled children are affected with tuberculosis. In the closely confined quarters of the slums, where ignorance and ill-health abound, a child slips and falls. A bruised knee results and after a while a stiffened joint or a running sore on the leg. The wound, the bruised flesh became infected with the tubercle bacillus and a stiffened knee results. Heretofore such cases have been treated in hospitals with the knife as the means to cure.

"Fifty such cases—little children with tubercular ankles, shoulders, elbows, spines, or hips were taken to Sea Breeze. They live in tents, are given only the healthiest food, and spend both night and day in fresh sea air, breathing health into their bodies. Physicians attend them and give them careful attention, to see that the natural functions of the body are regulated, but their cure is being effected mainly by their mode of living. Their minds are diverted from their troubles, they take an interest in life, they find health. Out in the open air the entire day, breathing the same air at night with no artificial temperature to sleep in, the little ones who came to us emaciated and near death's door have grown rugged and healthy. All the patients are from the slums, from poor parents unable to provide medical treatment and many of them came to us from city hospitals, known as 'desperate cases.' One little 8-year-old girl was sent to us by a New York physician in the hope that she might regain enough strength to withstand the effects of a surgical operation for tubercular ankle. She weighed but 27 pounds. She is today a red-cheeked lass playing about, with free use of her once stiffened ankle and has gained some 20 pounds. This, after less than a year's living in the open air.

"Another case, that of a boy with open sores on his legs, had been marked cured and the boy discharged. Understand now, that not one child has been taken whose trouble was not considered severe and, in many cases, desperate. We have not lost one patient by death nor has one come to us who is not today healthier than when received. Not one has gone backward.

"Last winter we rebuilt a summer hotel on the beach and in that the little sufferers were housed. But the windows were kept wide open at night and the temperature was forced up only just before bedtime and just before the children got up in the morning. Wintry days, when New Yorkers hurried from building to building, to avoid the freezing temperature outside, our little patients were playing or taking their calisthenics on the beach. And they stayed there all day, too.

"It has been determined that sea air is better for sufferers from tuberculosis than the air inland. There's more iodine and more ozone in it, I am told. Now consider that there are some 75,000 crippled children in this country and that the large majority of these are sufferers from tuberculosis and you can realize what our work, our experiment, if you will, means for the good of humanity. I want to say that we have shown the cure, but I do feel that within the next few years the public and medical world will recognize the fact that cripples can be cured by the methods we now use. Our work is purely charitable and our means at present limited. We hope soon that wealthy men will provide funds to enlarge our settlement and give more of the crippled children a chance to find health."

SUMMER QUARTERS AT SEA BREEZE.

A VISIT TO BILL ASTOR'S COUNTRY PLACE

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

"Come in, you young heathen," said the groceryman, as the Bay Boy looked through the front door. "It's a foggy morning."

"Foggy?" said the Bad Boy, as he seated himself. "Say, old man, you just ought to see a London fog. If a court sentenced me to live in that town, I would appeal the case, and ask the judge to temper his sentence with mercy, and hang me. The fog there is so thick you have to feel around like a blind goddess, and when you show up through the fog you look about 18 feet high, and you are so wet you want to be run through a clothes wringer every little while. For two days we never left our hotel, but looked out of the windows waiting for the fog to go by, and watching the people swim through it, without turning a hair.

HE WOULD PUNCH 'IS BLOODY 'ED OFF.

Dad was for going right to the lord mayor and lodging a complaint, and demanding that the fog be cleared off, so an American citizen could go about town and blow in his money, but I told him he could be arrested for treason. He come mighty near being arrested on the cars from Liverpool to London.

"When we got off the steamer and tried to find the widow who robbed dad of his roll of money, but never found her, we were about the last passengers to reach the train, and when we got ready to get on we found these English cars that open on the sides, and they put you into a box stall with some other live stock, and lock you in, and once in awhile a guard opens the door to see if you are dead from suffocation, or have been murdered by the other passengers. Dad kicked on going in one of the kennels the first thing, and said he wanted a parlor car; but the guard took dad and gave him a shove, and tossed me in on top of dad, and two other passengers and a woman in the compartment snickered, and dad wanted to fight all of 'em except the woman.

"When the door closed dad told the guard he would walk on his neck when the door opened, and that he was not an entry in a dog show, and he wanted a kennel all to himself, and asked for dog biscuit. Gee, but that guard was mad, and he gave dad a look that started the train going. I whispered to dad to get out his revolver, because the other passengers looked like holdup men, and he took his revolver out of his satchel and put it in his pistol pocket, and looked fierce, and the woman began to act faint, while the passengers seemed to be preparing to jump on dad if he got violent. When the train stopped at the first station I got out and told the guard that the old gentleman in there was from Helena, Mont., and that he had a reputation from St. Paul to Portland, and then I held up both hands the way train robbers make passengers hold up their hands.

"When I went back in the car dad was talking to the woman about her resembling a woman he used to know in the states, and he was just going to ask her how long she had been so beautiful, when the guard came to the side door and called the woman out into another stall, and then one of the passengers bop a dollar. The boy fell over on the sidewalk, dead, and dad started to go away for fear he would be arrested for murder, but I kicked the boy and he got up and yelled some kind of murdered English, and more than a dozen newsboys came on a gallop, and when the boy told them what had happened they all wanted dad to ask them questions.

SMOKING A MISSOURI CORNCOB AND DRINKING AMERICAN BEER.

pulled out a pair of handcuffs and told dad he might as well surrender, because he was a Scotland Yard detective and had spotted dad as an American embezzler, and if he drew that gun he had in his pocket there would be a dead Yankee in about four minutes. Well, I thought dad had nerve before, but he beat the band, right there. He unbuttoned his overcoat and put his finger on a grand army button in his buttonhole, and said:

"'Gentlemen, I am an American citizen, visiting the crowned heads of the old world, with credentials from the President of the United States, and day after tomorrow I have a date to meet your king, on official business that means much to the future peace of our respective countries. Lay a hand on me and you hang from the yard arm of an American battleship.'

"Well, sir, I have seen a good many bluffs in my time, but I never saw the equal of that, for the detective turned white and apologized, and asked dad and I out to luncheon at the next station, and we went and ate all there was, and when the time was up the detective disappeared and dad had to pay for the luncheon, but he kicked all the way to London, and the guard would not listen to his complaints, but told him if he tried to hold up the train he would be thrown out the window and run over by the train. We had the compartment to ourselves the rest of the way to London, except about an hour, when the guard shoved in a farmer, who smelled like cows, and dad tried to get in a quarrel with him, about English roast beef coming from America, but this man didn't have his arguing clothes on, so dad began to find fault with me, and the man told dad to let up on the kid or he would punch 'is bloody 'ed off. That settled it, when the man dropped his "h" dad thought he was one of the nobility, and he got quite chummy with the Englishman, and then we got to London, and dad had a quarrel about his baggage, and after threatening to have a lot of fights he got his trunk on the roof of a cab, and in about an hour we got to the hotel, and then the fog began an engagement. If the fog here ever froze stiff, the town would look like a piece of ice with fish frozen in. Gee, but I would like to have it freeze in front of our hotel, so I could take an axe and go out and chop a frozen girl out, and thaw her till she came to.

"Say, old man, if anybody ever wants to treat you to a trip to Europe, don't come here, but go to some place where they don't think they can speak English. You can understand a Nitalian or a Frenchman or a Dutchman, who can't speak English, and knows he can't, better than you can an Englishman who thinks he can speak English, and can', 'don't you know.' Everything is 'don't you know.' If a servant gives you an evening paper, he says: 'Here's your paper, don't you know,' and if a man should—I don't say they would, but if a man should give you a civil answer, when you asked him the name of a street, he would look at you as though you were a cannibal, and say: 'Regent street; don't you know,' and then he would act as though you had broken him of his rest. Dad asked more than a dozen men where Bill Astor lived, and of all the population of London I don't believe anybody knows, except one newsboy. We rode half a day on top of a bus, through streets so crowded that the horses had to creep, and dad hung on for fear the bus would be tipped over, and finally we got out into the suburbs, where the rich people live, and dad said we were right on the trail of King Edward, and we got off and loitered around, and dad saw a beautiful place, with a big iron fence, and a gate as big as a railroad bridge, and dad asked a newsboy who lived there, and the boy made up a face at dad and said: 'H'astor, you bloke,' and he put out his hand for a tip. It was the first civil answer dad had received in London, so he gave the ranch in London and go back on an emigrant ship, take out his first papers, vote the Democratic ticket and eventually become a citizen. Astor was thinking over the proposition, and dad had asked him if he was not afraid of dynamiters, when he shuddered and said every day he expected to be blown sky high, and finally he smelled something burning and said the smell reminded him of an American Fourth of July.

"You see, I had ben sitting still on the steps of the veranda so long I got nervous, for something exciting, so I took a giant firecracker out of my pocket and lit the long tail, and shoved it under the porch and looked innocent, and just then one of the flunkies with the tighest pants you ever saw came along and patted me on the head and said I was a nice boy, and that made me mad, and when he went to sit down beside me on the step I took my horse chestnut out of my pocket and put it on the step just where he sat down, and how it happened to come out so I don't know, it must have been Providence. You see just as the flunkey flunked on the chestnut burr the firecracker went off, and the man jumped up and said: ''Ell'sfire, h'am blowed,' and he had his hands on his pants and the air was full of smoke, and dad got on his knees and said: 'Now I lay me,' and Mr Astor fainted all over a rocking chair and tipped beer bottles on the veranda and more than 40 servants came, and I told dad to come on, and we got outside the gate, ahead of the police, and got a cab and drove quicker than scat to the hotel, and I ast dad what he thought it was that went off, and he said: 'You can search me,' but he said he had got enough of trying to reform escaped Americans, and we got in the hotel and laid low, and the newspapers told about a dynamite outrage, and laid it to anarchists."

JUST AS THE FLUNKEY FLUNKED ON THE CHESTNUT BURR. THE FIRECRACKER WENT OFF.

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UNFATHOMED SECRET OF THE SEA

The Mysterious Fate of the Crew of the Ship Marie Celeste Has Never Been Revealed.

Undoubtedly the most extraordinary of all the mysteries of the sea is the fate of the crew of the ship Marie Celeste, a more fantastic creation, apparently, than novelist ever wove, writes P. T. McGrath in the May McClure's. She left New York in 1887 for Europe, her personnel being thirteen, including the captain's wife and child.

Two weeks later, when a British bark sighted her in the Atlantic, there was no sign of life on board. A boat was sent to her, and a most exhaustive search proved her to be as silent as the tomb, as deserted as a pest-house. Everything was in its place—even the boats at the davits. The hull was undamaged, the cargo untouched. Rigging and spars were intact; the sails were all set. The crew's weekly wash hung above the forecastle; an awning covered the poop. Binnacle and wheel and rudder were complete. The sailors' kits and dinners were seen in the forecastle. In the cabin was a sewing machine with a child's garment under the needle, and on the table a half-eaten meal. The chronometer ticked undisturbed in the chartroom; the cash box was unrifled.

The log book, posted to within forty-eight hours of the visit, showed the passage to have been favorable; the ship's appearance proved there had been no piracy, or murder, there were none. Yet thirteen people had disappeared as if spirited away by some supernatural agency, and from that day to this the mystery has never been unraveled, though the United States government spared no effort to solve it.

FROM THE FAR WEST.

A hotel which cost the builder $13,000 six years ago at Kettle Falls, Wash., was sold on May 13 for $200, and a number of town lots were sold at from 5 cents to $25 each. The sale was made by the county commissioners on foreclosure for delinquent taxes, and marked the end of a boom town.

There is to be a "Joaquin Miller day" at the Lewis and Clark exposition, which opens June 1 at Portland, the city where Miller's first volumes of poetry were published.

Martin J. Elliott, who, as a director of the American Railway union in 1893, was imprisoned with Eugene V. Debs and others in connection with the Pullman strike, died in Butte, Mont., on May 11.

When the transport Solace sailed from San Francisco, May 15, she carried complete outfits for wireless telegraph stations at Honolulu and Guam. The apparatus, which has been constructed by the navy yard workmen, is of the latest and most improved pattern.

The defense in the case of Daniel Reagan, charged at Reno, Nev., with the murder of his mother-in-law, was that she didn't die from a blow, but from a weak heart. So the attorneys for the state brought the dead woman's heart into court to demonstrate, by medical testimony, that it was sound.

Joseph Davis, a desperate robber, saturated with kerosene a bale of jute in the jute mill of the state prison, San Quentin, Cal., the other day and set fire to it. The fire was put out after a short but hard fight.

The university medal given each year by the University of California to the most distinguished graduate has been won this year by a girl, Miss Dorothea Kern Jewett.

HOW BEES SAVED AUSTRALIAN CLOVER

A clerk in the department of agricultural said:

"So you think that scientific farming is a bluff? You demand some illustrations of the good that is accomplished by the scientific method? Very well.

"When clover was first introduced into Australia it grew there beautifully, but it never seeded. The soil was all right. The climate was all right. What, then, was the trouble?

"A scientist studied the matter, and this is what he found:

"He found that the native Australian bees had tongues too short to reach the clover's pollen-forming organs. These organs, in red clover, are hidden deeply in the heart of the tubelike petals and they can only be fertilized by the long-tongued bumble bee. If red clover is not visited by bumble bees, who bear the golden pollen grains from one blossom to another, it never seeds—it cannot be grown. The scientist, aware of the fact, soon put his finger on the barren Australian clover's trouble. He imported a lot of long tongued bumble bees, these bees flourished, and immediately Australian clover, which had promised to be a failure, became one of the country's richest and finest crops." — Chicago Chronicle.

HE'S NO CRANK.

Mr. Evan Roberts has, at the end of nearly three weeks' work (on Saturday, May 7th), closed his mission to the Welsh churches in Liverpool. Sir Edward and Lady Russell are numbered among his devoted followers. Mr. Roberts' friends, being anxious for his health, had him examined by four doctors eminent in different branches that cover the whole constitution of man. The doctors report over their signatures: "We have today examined Mr. Evan Roberts. We find him mentally and physically quite sound. He is suffering from the effects of overwork, and we consider it advisable that he should have a period or rest."

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPER XIX.

"Lord Wolfenden?"

He laughed at her surprise, and took off his cap. He was breathless, for he had been scrambling up the steep side of the hill on which she was standing, looking steadfastly out to sea. Down in the valley from which he had come a small boy with a bag of golf clubs on his back was standing, making imaginary swings at the ball which lay before him.

"I saw you from below," he explained. "I couldn't help coming up. You don't mind?"

"No; I am glad to see you," she said simply. "You startled me, that is all. I did not hear you coming, and I had forgotten almost where I was: I was thinking."

He stood by her side, his cap still in his hand, facing the strong sea wind. Again he was conscious of that sense of extreme pleasure which had always marked his chance meetings with her. This time he felt perhaps that there was some definite reason for it. There was something in her expression, when she had turned so swiftly round, which seemed to tell him that her first words were not altogether meaningless. She was looking a little pale, and he fancied also a little sad. There was an inexpressible wistfulness about her soft, dark eyes; the light and charming gaiety of her manner, so un-English and so attractive to him, had given place to quite another mood. Whatever her thoughts might have been when he had first seen her there, her tall, slim figure outlined so clearly against the abrupt sky line, they were at all events scarcely pleasant ones. He felt that his sudden appearance had not been unwelcome to her, and he was unreasonably pleased.

"You are still all alone," he remarked. "Has Mr. Sabin not arrived?"

She shook her head.

"I am all alone, and I am fearfully and miserably dull. This place does not attract me at all; not at this time of the year. I have not heard from my uncle. He may be here at any moment."

There was no time like the present. He was suddenly bold. It was an opportunity which might never be vouchsafed to him again.

"May I come with you—a little way along the cliffs?" he asked.

She looked at him and hesitated. More than ever he was aware of some subtle change in her. It was as though her mental attitude toward him had adapted itself in some way to this new seriousness of demeanor. It was written in her features—his eyes read it eagerly. A certain aloofness, almost hauteur, about the lines of her mouth, creeping out even in her most careless tones, and plainly manifest in the carriage of her head, was absent. She seemed immeasurably nearer to him. She was softer and more womanly. Even her voice in its new and more delicate notes betrayed the change. Perhaps it was only a mood, yet he would take advantage of it.

"What about your golf?" she said, motioning down into the valley where his antagonist was waiting.

"Oh, I can easily arrange that," he declared cheerfully. "Fortunately I was playing the professional and he will not mind leaving off."

He waved to his caddie, and scribbled a few lines on the back of a card.

"Give that to McPherson," he said. "You can clean my clubs and put them in my locker. I shall not be playing again this morning."

The boy disappeared down the hill. They stood for a moment side by side.

"I have spoilt your game," she said. "I am sorry."

He laughed.

"I think you know," he said boldly, "that I would rather spend five minutes with you than a day at golf."

She moved on with a smile at the corners of her lips.

"What a downright person you are!" she said. "But honestly today I am not in the mood to be alone. I am possessed with an uneasy spirit of sadness. I am afraid of my thoughts."

"I am only sorry," he said, "that you should have any that are not happy ones. Don't you think perhaps that you are a little lonely? You seem to have so few friends."

"It is not that," she answered. "I have many and very dear friends, and it is only for a little time that I am separated from them. It is simply that I am not used to solitude, and I am becoming a creature of moods and presentiments. It is very foolish that I give way to them; but today I am miserable. You must stretch out that strong hand of yours, my friend, and pull me up."

"I will do my best," he said. "I am afraid I cannot claim that there is anything in the shape of affinity between us; for today I am particularly happy."

She met his eyes briefly, and looked away seawards with the ghost of a sorrowful smile upon her lips. Her words sounded like a warning.

"Do not be sure," she said. "It may not last."

"It will last," he said, "so long as you choose. For today you are the mistress of my moods!"

"Then I am very sorry for you," she said earnestly.

He laughed it off, but her words brought a certain depression with them. He went on to speak of something else.

"I have been thinking about you this morning," he said. "If your uncle is going to play golf here, it will be very dull for you. Would you care for my mother to come and see you? She would be delighted. I am sure, for it is dull for her too, and she is fond of young people. If you——"

He stopped short. She was shaking her head slowly. The old despondency was back in her face. Her eyes were full of trouble. She laid her delicately gloved fingers upon his arm.

"My friend," she said, "it is verykind of you to think of it—but it is impossible. I cannot tell you why as I would wish. But at present I do not desire any acquaintances. I must not, in fact, think of it. It would give me great pleasure to know your mother. Only I must not. Believe me that it is impossible."

Wolfenden was a little hurt—a good deal mystified. It was a very odd thing. He was not in the least a snob, but he knew that the visit of the Countess of Deringham, whose name was still great in the social world, was not a thing to be refused without grave reason by a girl in the position of Mr. Sabin's niece. The old question came back to him with an irresistible emphasis. Who were these people? He looked at her furtively. He was an observant man in the small details of a woman's toilette, and he knew that he had never met a girl better turned out than his present companion. The cut of her tailor-made gown was perfection, her gloves and boots could scarcely have come from anywhere but Paris. She carried herself too with a perfect ease and indefinable distinction which could only have come to her by descent. She was a perfect type of the woman of breeding—unrestrained, yet aristocratic to the tips of her finger nails.

He sighed as he looked away from her.

"You are a very mysterious young woman," he said, with a forced air of gaiety.

"I am afraid that I am," she admitted, regretfully. "I can assure you that I am very tired of it. But—it will not last for very much longer."

"You are really going away, then?" he asked quickly.

"Yes. We shall not be in England much longer."

"You are going for good?" he asked. "I mean, to remain away?"

"When we go," she said, "it is very doubtful if ever I shall set foot on English soil again."

He drew a quick breath. It was his one chance, then. Her last words must be his excuse for such precipitation. They had scrambled down through an opening in the cliffs, and there was no one else in sight. Some instinct seemed to tell her what was coming. She tried to talk, but she could not. His hand had closed upon hers, and she had not the strength to draw it away. It was so very English this sudden wooing. No one had ever dared to touch her fingers before without first begging permission.

"Don't you know—Helene—that I love you? That I want you to live in England—to be my wife. Don't say that I haven't a chance. I know that I ought not to have spoken yet, but you are going away so soon, and I am so afraid that I might not see you again alone. Don't stop me, please. I am not asking you now for your love. I know that it is too soon—to hope for that—altogether. I only want you to know, and to be allowed to hope."

"You must not. It is impossible."

The words were very low, and they came from her quivering with intense pain. He released her fingers. She leaned upon a huge boulder near, and, resting her face upon her hand, gazed dreamily out to sea.

"I am very sorry," she said. "My uncle was right after all. It was not wise for us to meet. I ought to have no friends. It was not wise—it was very, very foolish."

Being a man, his first thoughts had been for himself. But at her words he forgot everything except that she too was unhappy.

"Do you mean," he said slowly, "that you cannot care for me, or that there are difficulties which seem to you to make it impossible?"

She looked up at him, and he scarcely knew her transfigured face, with the tears glistening upon her eyelashes.

"Do not tempt me to say what might make both of us more unhappy," she begged. "Be content to know that I cannot marry you."

"You have promised somebody else?"

"I shall probably marry," she said deliberately, "somebody else."

He ground his heel into the soft sands, and his eyes flashed.

"You are being coerced!" he cried.

She lifted her head proudly.

"There is no person breathing," she said quietly, "who would dare to attempt such a thing!"

Then he looked out with her towards the sea, and they watched the long, rippling waves break upon the brown sands, the faint and unexpected gleam of wintry sunshine lying upon the bosom of the sea, and the screaming sea gulls, whose white wings shone like alabaster against the darker clouds. For him these things were no longer beautiful, nor did he see the sunlight, which with a sudden fitfulness had warmed the air. It was all very cold and grey. It was not possible for him to read the riddle yet—she had not said that she could not care for him. There was that hope!

"There is no one," he said slowly, "who could coerce you? You will not marry me, but you will probably marry somebody else. Is it, then, that you care for this other man, and not for me?"

She shook her head.

"Of the two," she said, with a faint attempt at her old manner, "I prefer you. Yet I shall marry him."

Wolfenden became aware of an unexpected sensation. He was getting angry.

"I have a right," he said, resting his hand upon her shoulder, and gaining courage from her evident weakness, "to know more. I have given you my love. At least you owe me in return your confidence. Let me have it. You shall see that, even if I may not be your lover, I can at least be your faithful friend."

She touched his hand tenderly. It was scarcely kind of her—certainly not wise. She had taken off her glove, and the touch of her soft, delicate fingers thrilled him. The blood rushed through his veins like mad music. The longing to take her into his arms was almost uncontrollable. Her dark eyes looked upon him very kindly.

"My friend," she said, "I know that you would be faithful. You must not be angry with me. Nay, it is your pity I want. Some day you will know all. Then you will understand. Perhaps even you will be sorry for me, if I am not forgotten. I only wish that I could tell you more; only I may not. It makes me sad to deny you, but I must."

"I mean to know," he said doggedly—"I mean to know everything. You are sacrificing yourself. To talk of marrying a man whom you do not love is absurd. Who are you? If you do not tell me, I shall go to your guardian. I shall go to Mr. Sabin."

"Mr. Sabin is always at your service," said a suave voice almost at his elbow. "Never more so than at the present."

Wolfenden turned round with a start. It was indeed Mr. Sabin who stood there—Mr. Sabin, in unaccustomed guise, clad in a tweed suit and leaning upon an ordinary walking-stick.

"Come," he said good-humoredly, "don't look at me as though I were something uncanny. If you had not been so very absorbed you would have heard me call to you from the cliffs. I wanted to save myself the climb, but you were deaf, both of you. And the first man whose footsteps upon the sands have fallen lightly? Now, what is it you want to ask me, Lord Wolfenden?"

Wolfenden was in no way disturbed at the man's coming. On the contrary, he was glad of it. He answered boldly and without hesitation.

"I want to marry your niece, Mr. Sabin," he said.

"Very natural indeed," Mr. Sabin remarked easily. "If I were a young man of your age and evident taste I have not the least doubt but that I should want to marry her myself. I offer you my sincere sympathy. Unfortunately it is impossible."

"I want to know," Wolfenden said, "why it is impossible? I want a reason of some sort."

"You shall have one with pleasure," Mr. Sabin said. "My niece is already betrothed."

"To a man," Wolfenden exclaimed indignantly, "whom she admits that she does not care for!"

"Whom she has nevertheless," Mr. Sabin said firmly, and with a sudden flash of anger in his eyes, "agreed and promised of her own free will to marry. Look here, Lord Wolfenden, I do not desire to quarrel with you. You saved me from a very awkward accident a few nights ago, and I remain your debtor. Be reasonable! My niece has refused your offer. I confirm her refusal. Your proposal does us both much honor, but it is utterly out of the question. That is putting it plainly, is it not? Now, you must choose for yourself—whether you will drop the subject and remain our valued friend, or whether you compel me to ask you to leave us at once, and consider us henceforth as strangers."

The girl laid her hand upon his shoulder and looked at him pleadingly.

"For my sake," she said, "choose to remain our friend, and let this be forgotten."

"For your sake, I consent," he said. "But I give no promise that I will not at some future time reopen the subject."

"You will do so," Mr. Sabin said, "exactly when you desire to close your acquaintance with us. For the rest, you have chosen wisely. Now I am going to take you home, Helene. Afterwards, if Lord Wolfenden will give me a match, I shall be delighted to have a round of golf with him."

"I shall be very pleased," Wolfenden answered.

"I will see you at the Pavilion in half an hour," Mr. Sabin said. "In the meantime, you will please excuse us. I have a few words to say to my niece."

She held out both her hands, looking at him half kindly, half wistfully.

"Good-bye," she said. "I am so sorry!"

But he looked straight into her eyes, and he answered her bravely. He would not admit defeat.

"I hope that you are not," he said. "I shall never regret it."

CHAPTER XX.

Wolfenden was in no particularly cheerful frame of mind when, a few moments after the half hour was up, Mr. Sabin appeared upon the pavilion tee, followed by a tall, dark young man carrying a bag of golf clubs. Mr. Sabin, on the other hand, was inclined to be sardonically cheerful.

"Your handicap," he remarked, "is two. Mine is one. Suppose we play level. We ought to make a good match." Wolfenden looked at him in surprise.

"Did you say one?"

Mr. Sabin smiled.

"Yes; they give me one at Pau and Cannes. My foot interferes very little with my walking upon turf. All the same, I expect you will find me an easy victim here. Shall I drive? Just here, Dumayne," he added, pointing to a convenient spot upon the tee with the head of his driver. "Not too much sand."

"Where did you get your caddie?" Wolfenden asked. "He is not one of ours, is he?"

Mr. Sabin shook his head.

"I found him on some links in the south of France," he answered. "He is the only caddie I ever knew who could make a decent tee, so I take him about with me. He valets me as wells. That will do nicely, Dumayne."

Mr. Sabin's expression suddenly changed. His body, as though by instinct, fell into position. He scarcely altered his stand an inch from the position he had first taken up. Wolfenden, who had expected a half-swing, was amazed at the wonderfully lithe, graceful movement with which he stooped down and the club flew round his shoulder. Clean and true the ball flew off the tee in a perfectly direct line—a capital drive only a little short of the two hundred yards. Master and servant watched it critically.

"A fairly well hit ball, I think, Dumayne," Mr. Sabin remarked.

"You got it quite clean away, sir," the man answered. "It hasn't run very well though; you will find it a little near the far bunker for a comfortable second."

"I shall carry it all right," Mr. Sabin said quietly.

Wolfenden also drove a long ball, with a little slice. He had to play the odd, and caught the top of the bunker. The hole fell to Mr. Sabin in four.

They strolled off toward the second teeing ground.

"Are you staying down here for long?" Mr. Sabin asked.

Wolfenden hesitated.

"I am not sure," he said. "I am rather oddly situated at home. At any rate I shall probably be here as long as you."

"I am not sure about that," Mr. Sabin said. "I think that I am going to like these links, and if so I shall not hurry away. Forgive me if I am inquisitive, but your reference to home affairs is, I presume, in connection with your father's health. I was very sorry to hear that he is looked upon now as a confirmed invalid."

Wolfenden assented gravely. He did not wish to talk about his father to Mr. Sabin. On the other hand, Mr. Sabin was politely persistent.

"He does not, I presume, receive visitors," he said, as they left the tee after the third drive.

"Never," Wolfenden answered decisively. He suffers a good deal in various ways, and apart from that he is very much absorbed in the collection of some statistics connected with a hobby of his. He does not see even his oldest friends."

Mr. Sabin was obviously interested.

"Many years ago," he said, "I met your father at Alexandria. He was then in command of the Victoria. He would perhaps scarcely recollect me now, but at the time he made me promise to visit him if ever I was in England. It must be—yes, it surely must be nearly fifteen years ago."

"I am afraid," Wolfenden remarked, watching the flight of his ball after a successful brassy shot, "that he would have forgotten all about it by now. His memory has suffered a good deal."

Mr. Sabin addressed his own ball, and from a bad lie sent it flying a hundred and fifty yards with a peculiar, jerking shot which Wolfenden watched with envy.

"You must have a wonderful eye," he remarked, "to hit a ball with a full swing lying like that. Nine men out of ten would have taken an iron."

Mr. Sabin shrugged his shoulders. He did not wish to talk golf.

"I was about to remark," he said, "that your father had then the reputation of, and impressed me as being, the best informed man with regard to English naval affairs with whom I ever conversed."

"What I particularly admired about him," Mr. Sabin continued, "was the absence of that concealedness which sometimes, I am afraid, almost blinds the judgment of your great naval officers. I have heard him even discuss the possibility of an invasion of England with the utmost gravity. He admitted that it was far from improbable."

"My father's views," Wolfenden said, "have always been pessimistic as regards the actual strength of our navy and coast defences. I believe he used to make himself a great nuisance at the Admiralty."

"He has ceased now, I suppose," Mr. Sabin remarked, "to take much interest in the matter?"

"I can scarcely say that," Wolfenden answered. "His interest, however, has ceased to be official. I daresay you have heard that he was in command of the Channel Fleet at the time of the terrible disaster in the Solent. He retired almost immediately afterwards, and we fear that his health will never altogether recover from the shock."

There was a short intermission in the conversation. Wolfenden had sliced his ball badly from the sixth tee, and Mr. Sabin, having driven as usual with almost mathematical precision, their ways for a few minutes lay apart. They came together, however, on the putting-green, and had a short walk to the next tee.

"That was a very creditable half to you," Mr. Sabin remarked.

"My approach," Wolfenden admitted, "was a lucky one."

"It was a very fine shot," Mr. Sabin insisted. "The spin helped you, of course, but you were justified in allowing

for that, especially as you seem to play most of your mashie shots with a cut. What were we talking about? Oh, I remember of course. It was about your father and the Solent catastrophe. Admiral Deringham was not concerned with the actual disaster in any way, was he?"

Wolfenden shook his hand.

"Thank God, no!" he said amphatically. "But Admiral Marston was his dearest friend, and he saw him go down with six hundred of his men. He was so close that they even shouted farewells to one another."

"It must have been a terrible shock," Mr. Sabin admitted. "No wonder he has suffered from it. Now you have spoken of it, I think I remember reading about his retirement. A sad thing for a man of action, as he always was. Does he remain in Norfolk all the year round?"

"He never leaves Deringham hall," Wolfenden answered. "He used to make short yachting cruises until last year, but that is all over now. It is twelve months since he stepped outside his own gates."

Mr. Sabin remained deeply intrested.

"Has he any occupation beyond this hobby of which you spoke?" he asked. "He rides and shoots a little, I suppose, like the rest of your country gentlemen."

Then for the first time Wolfenden began to wonder dimly whether Mr. Sabin had some purpose of his own in so closely pursuing the thread of this conversation. He looked at him keenly. At the moment his attention seemed altogether directed to the dangerous proximity of his ball and a tall sand bunker. Throughout his interest had seemed to be fairly divided between the game and the conversation which he had initiated. None the less Wolfenden was puzzled. He could scarcely believe that Mr. Sabin had any real, personal interest in his father, but on the other hand it was not easy to understand this persistent questioning as to his occupation and doings. The last inquiry, carelessly though it was asked, was a direct one. It seemed scarcely worth while to evade it.

"No; my father has special interests," he answered slowly. "He is engaged now upon some works connected with his profession."

"Indeed!"

Mr. Sabin's exclamation suggested a curiosity which it was not Wolfenden's purpose to gratify. He remained silent. The game proceded without remark for a quarter of an hour. Wolfenden was now three down, and with all the stimulus of a strong opponent he set himself to recover lost ground. The ninth hole he won with a fine, long putt, which Mr. Sabin applauded heartily.

They drove from the next tee and walked together after their balls, which lay within a few yards of one another.

"I am very much interested," Mr. Sabin remarked, "in what you have been telling me about your father. It confirms rather a curious story about Lord Deringham which I heard in London a few weeks ago. I was told, I forget by whom, that your father had devoted years of his life to a wonderfully minute study of English coast defenses and her naval strength. My informant went on to say that—forgive me, but this was said quite openly you know—that whilst on general matters your father's mental health was scarcely all that could be desired, his work in connection with these two subjects was of great value. It struck me as being a very singular and a very interesting case."

Wolfenden shook his head dubiously.

"Your informant was misled, I am afraid," he said. "My father takes his hobby very seriously, and of course we humor him. But as regards the value of his work I am afraid it is worthless."

"Have you tested it yourself?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"I have only seen a few pages," Wolfenden admitted, "but they were wholly unintelligible. M. chief authority is his own secretary, who is giving up an excellent place simply because he is ashamed to take money for assisting in work which he declares to be utterly hopeless."

"He is a man," Mr. Sabin remarked, "whom you can trust, I suppose? His judgment is not likely to be at fault."

"There is not the faintest chance of it," Wolfenden declared. "He is a very simple, good-hearted little chap and tremendously conscientious. What your friend told you, by the bye, reminds me of rather a curious thing which happened yesterday."

Wolfenden paused. There did not seem, however, to be any reason for concealment, and his companion was evidently deeply interested.

"A man called upon us," Wolfenden continued, "with a letter purporting to be from our local doctor here. He gave his name as Franklin Wilmot, the celebrated physician, you know, and explained that he was interested in a new method of treating mental complaints. He was very plausible and he explained everything unusual about his visit most satisfactorily. He wanted a sight of the work on which my father was engaged, and after talking it over we introduced him into the study during my father's absence. From it he promised to give us a general opinion upon the case and its treatment. Whilst he was there our doctor drove up in hot haste. The letter was a forgery, the man an impostor."

Wolfenden, glancing towards Mr. Sabin as he finished his story, was surprised at the latter's imperfectly concealed interest. His lips were indrawn, his face seemed instinct with a certain passionate but finely controlled emotion. Only the slight hiss of his breath and the gleam of his black eyes betrayed him.

"What happened?" he asked. "Did you secure the fellow?"

Wolfenden played a long shot and waited whilst he watched the run of his ball. Then he turned towards his companion and shook his head.

"No! He was a great deal too clever for that. He sent me out to meet Whitlett, and when we got back he had shown us a clean pair of heels. He got away through the window."

"Did he take away any papers with him?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"He may have taken a loose sheet or two," Wolfenden said. "Nothing of any consequence, I think. He had no time. I don't think that that could have been his object altogether, or he would scarcely have suggested my remaining with him in the study."

Mr. Sabin drew a quick, little breath. He played an iron shot, and played it very bady.

"It was a most extraordinary occurrence," he remarked. "What was the man like? Did he seem like an ordinary thief?"

Wolfenden shook his head decidedly.

"Not in the least," he declared. "He was well dressed and his manners were excellent. He had all the appearance of a man of position. He completely imposed upon both my mother and myself."

"How long were you in the study before Dr. Whitlett arrived?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"Barely five miuntes."

It was odd, but Mr. Sabin seemed positively relieved.

"And Mr. Blatherwick," he asked, "where was he all the time?"

"Who?" Wolfenden asked in surprise. "Mr. Blatherwick—your father's secretary," Mr. Sabin repeated coolly; "I understood you to say that his name was Blatherwick."

"I don't remember mentioning his name at all," Wolfenden said, vaguely disturbed.

Mr. Sabin addressed his ball with care and played it deliberately on the green. Then he returned to the subject.

"I think that you must have done," he said suavely, "or I should scarcely have known it. Was he in the room?"

"All the time," Wolfenden answered. Mr. Sabin drew another little breath.

"He was there when the fellow bolted?"

Wolfenden nodded.

"Why did he not try to stop him?"

Wolfenden smiled.

"Physically," he remarked, "it would have been an impossibility. Blatherwick is a small man and a exceedingly nervous one. He is an honest fellow, but I am afraid he would not have shone in an encounter of that sort."

Mr. Sabin was on the point of asking another question, but Wolfenden interrupted him. He scarcely knew why, but he wanted to get away from the subject. He was sorry that he had ever broached it.

"Come," he said, "we are talking too much. Let us play golf. I am sure I put you off that last stroke."

Mr. Sabin took the hint and was silent. They were on the eleventh green, and bordering it on the farther side was an open road—the sea road, which followed the coast for a mile or two and then turned inland to Deringham. Wolfenden, preparing to putt, heard wheels close at hand, and as the stroke was a critical one for him he stood back from his ball till the vehicle had passed. Glancing carelessly up, he saw his own blue liveries and his mother leaning back in a barouche. With a word of apology to his opponent, he started forward to meet her.

The coachman, who had recognized him, pulled up his borses in the middle of the road. Wolfenden walked swiftly over to the carriage side. His mother's appearance had alarmed him. She was looking at him, and yet past him. Her cheeks were pale. Her eyes were set and distended. One of her hands seemed to be convulsivly clutching the side of the carriage nearest to her. She had all the appearance of a woman who is suddenly face to face with some terrible vision. Wolfenden looked over his shoulder quickly. He could see nothing more alarming in the background than the figure of his opponent, who, with his back partly turned to them, was gazing out to sea. He stood at the edge of the green on slightly rising ground, and his figure was outlined with almost curious distinctness against the background of air and sky.

"Has anything fresh happened, mother?" Wolfenden asked with concern. "I am afraid you are upset. Were you looking for me?"

She shook her head. It struck him that she was endeavoring to assume a composure which she assuredly did not possess.

"No; there is nothing fresh. Naturally I am not well. I am hoping that the drive will do me good. Are you enjoying your golf?"

"Very much," Wolfenden answered. "The course has really been capitally kept. We are having a close match."

"Who is your opponent?"

Wolfenden glanced behind him carelessly. Mr. Sabin had thrown several balls upon the green, and was practicing long putts.

"Fellow named Sabin," he answered. "No one you would be likely to be interested in. He comes down from London, and he plays a remarkably fine game. Rather a saturnine-looking personage, isn't he?"

"He is a most unpleasant looking man," Lady Deringham faltered, white now to the lips. "Where did you meet him? Here or in London?"

"In London," Wolfenden explained. "Rather a curious meeting it was too. A fellow attacked him coming out of a restaurant one night and I interfered—just in time. He has taken a little hous down here."

"Is he alone?" Lady Deringham asked.

"He has a niece living with him," Wolfenden answered. "She is a very charming girl. I think that you would like her."

The last words he added with something of an effort, and an indifference which was palpably assumed. Lady Deringham, however, did not appear to notice them at all.

"Have no more to do with him than you can help, Wolfenden," she said, leaning a little over to him, and speaking in a half-fearful whisper. "I think his face is awful."

Wolfenden laughed.

"I am not likely to see a great deal of him," he declared. "In fact I can't say that he seems very cordially disposed towards me, considering that I saved him from rather a nasty accident. By the bye, he said something about having met the Admiral at Alexandria. You have never come across him, I suppose?"

The sun was warm and the wind had dropped, or Wolfenden could almost have declared that his mother's teeth were chattering. Her eyes were fixed again in a rigid stare which passed him by and traveled beyond. He looked over his shoulder. Mr. Sabin, apparently tired of practicing ,was standing directly facing them, leaning upon his putter. He was looking steadfastly at Lady Deringham, not in the least rudely, but with a faint show of curiosity and a smile which in no way improved his appearance slightly parting his lips. Meeting his gaze, Wolfenden looked away with an odd feeling of uneasiness.

"You are right," he said. "His face is really a handsome one in a way, but he certainly is not prepossessing looking!"

Lady Deringham had recovered herself. She leaned back amongst the cushions.

"Didn't you ask me," she said, "whether I had ever met the man? I cannot remember—certainly I was at Alexandria with your father, so perhaps I did. You will be home to dinner?"

He nodded.

"Of course. How is the Admiral today?"

"Remarkably well. He asked for you just before I came out."

"I shall see him at dinner," Wolfenden said. "Perhaps he will let me smoke a cigar with him afterwards."

He stood away from the carriage and lifted his cap with a smile. The coachman touched his horses and the barouche rolled on. Wolfenden walked slowly back to his companion.

"You will excuse my leaving you," he said. "I was afraid that my mother might have been looking for me."

"By all means," Mr. Sabin answered. "I hope that you did not hurry on my account. I am trying," he added, "to recollect if ever I met Lady Deringham. At my time of life one's reminiscences become so chaotic."

He looked keenly at Wolfenden, who answered him after a moment's hesitation.

"Lady Deringham was at Alexandria with my father, so it is just possible," he said.

CHAPTER XXI.

Wolfenden lost his match upon the last hole; nevertheless it was a finely contested game, and when Mr. Sabin proposed a round on the following day, he accepted without hesitation. He did not like Mr. Sabin any the better—in fact he was beginning to acquire a deliberate distrust of him. Something of that fear with which other people regarded him had already communicated itself to Wolfenden. Without having the shadow of a definite suspicion with regard to the man or his character, he was inclined to resent that interest in the state of affairs at Deringham Hall which Mr. Sabin had undoubtedly manifested. At the same time he was Helene's guardian, and so long as he occupied that position Wolfenden was not inclined to give up his acquaintance.

They parted in the pavillon, Wolfenden lingering for a few minutes, half hoping that he might receive some sort of invitation to call at Mr. Sabin's temporary abode. Perhaps, under the circumstances, it was scarcely possible that any such invitation could be given, although had it been Wolfenden would certainly have accepted it. For he had no idea of at once relinquishing all hope as regards Helene. He was naturally sanguine, and he was very much in love. There was something mysterious about that other engagement of which he had been told. He had an idea that, but for Mr. Sabin's unexpected appearance, Helene would have offered him a larger share of her confidence. He was content to wait for it.

Wolfenden had ridden over from home, and left his horse in the hotel stables. As he passed the hall a familiar figure standing in the open doorway hailed him. He glanced quickly up and stopped short. It was Harcutt who was standing there, in a Norfolk tweed suit and thick boots.

"Of all men in the world!" he exclaimed in blank surprise. "What, in the name of all that's wonderful, are you doing here?"

Harcutt answered with a certain doggedness, almost as though he resented Wolfenden's astonishment.

"I don't know why you should look at me as though I were a ghost," he said. "If it comes to that, I might ask yoff the same question. What are you doing here?"

"Oh! I'm at home," Wolfenden answered promptly. "I'm down to visit my people; it's only a mile or two from here to Deringham Hall."

Harcutt dropped his eyeglass and laughed shortly.

"You are wonderfully filial all of a sudden," he remarked. "Of course you had no other reason for coming!"

"None at all," Wolfenden answered firmly. "I came because I was sent for. It was a complete surprise to me to meet Mr. Sabin here—at least it would have been if I had not traveled down with his niece. Their coming was simply a stroke of luck for me."

Harcutt assumed a more amiable expression.

"I am glad to hear it," he said. "I thought that you were stealing a march on me, and there really was not any necessity, for our interests do not clash in the least. It was different between you and poor old Desham, but he's given it up of his own accord and he sailed for India yesterday."

"Poor old chap!" Wolfenden said softly. "He would not tell you, I suppose, even at the last, what it was that he had heard about—these people?"

"He would not tell me," Harcut answered; "but he sent a message to you. He wished me to remind you that you had been friends for fifteen years, and he was not likely to deceive you. He was leaving the country, he said, because he had certain and definite information concerning the girl, which made it absolutely hopeless for either you or him to think of her. His advice to you was to do the same."

"I do not doubt Densham," Wolfenden said slowly; "but I doubt his information. It came from a woman who has been Densham's friend. Then, again, what may seem an insurmountable obstacle to him, may not be so to me. Nothing vague in the shape of warnings will deter me."

"Well," Harcutt said, "I have given you Densham's message and my responsibility concerning it is ended. As you know, my own interests lie in a different direction. Now I want a few minutes' conversation with you. The hotel rooms are a little too public. Are you in a hurry, or can you walk up and down the drive with me once or twice?"

"I can spare half an hour very well," Wolfenden said; "but I should prefer to do no more walking just yet. Come and sit down here—it isn't cold."

They chose a seat looking over the sea. Harcutt glanced carefully all around. There was no possibility of their being overheard, nor indeed was there any one in sight.

"I am developing fresh instincts," Harcutt said, as he crossed his legs and lit a cigarette. "I am here, I should like you to understand, purely in a professional capacity—and I want your help."

"But my dear fellow," Wolfenden said; "I don't understand. If, when you say professionally, you mean as a journalist, why, what on earth in this place can there be worth the chronicling? There is scarcely a single person known to society in the neighborhood."

"Mr. Sabin is here!" Harcutt remarked quietly.

Wolfenden looked at him in surprise.

"That might have accounted for your presence here as a private individual," he said; "but professionally, how on earth can he interest you?"

"He interests me professionally very much indeed," Harcutt answered.

Wolfenden was getting puzzled.

"Mr. Sabin interests you professionally?" he repeated slowly. "Then you have learnt something. Mr. Sabin has an identity other than his own."

"I suspect him to be," Harcutt said slowly, "a most important and interesting personage. I have learnt a little concerning him. I am here to learn more; I am convinced that it is worth while."

"Have you learnt anything," Wolfenden asked, "concerning his niece?"

"Absolutely nothing," Harcutt answered decidedly. "I may as well repeat that my interest is in the man alone. I am not a sentimental person at all. His niece is perhaps the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life, but it is with no thought of her that I have taken up this investigation. Having assured you of that, I want to know if you will help me?"

"You must speak a little more plainly," Wolfenden said; "you are altogether too vague. What help do you want, and for what purpose?"

"Mr. Sabin," Harcutt said, "is engaged in great political schemes. He is in constant and anxious communication with the ambassadors of two great Powers. He affects secrecy in all his movements, and the name by which he is known is without doubt an assumed one. This much I have learnt for certain. My own ideas are too vague yet for me to formulate. I cannot say any more, except that I believe him to be deep in some design which is certainly not for the welfare of this country. It is my assurance of this which justifies me in exercising a certain espionage upon his movements—which justifies me also, Wolfenden, in asking for your assistance."

"My position," Wolfenden remarked, "becomes a little difficult. Whoever this man Sabin may be, nothing would induce me to believe ill of his niece. I could take no part in anything likely to do her harm. You will understand this better, Harcutt, when I tell you that, a few hours ago, I asked her to be my wife."

"You asked her—what?"

"To be my wife."

"And she?"

"Refused me!"

Harcutt looked at him for a moment in blank amazement.

"Who refused you—Mr. Sabin or his niece?"

"Both."

"Did she—did Mr. Sabin know your position, did he understand that you are the future earl of Deringham?"

"Without a doubt," Wolfenden answered drily; "in fact Mr. Sabin seems to be pretty well up in my genealogy. He had met my father once, he told me."

Harcutt, with the natural selfishness of a man engaged upon his favorite pursuit, quite forgot to sympathize with his friend. He thought only of the bearing of this strange happening upon his quest.

"This," he remarked, "disposes once and for all of the suggestion that these people are ordinary adventurers."

"If any one," Wolfenden said, "was ever idiotic enough to entertain the possibility of such a thing. I may add that from the first I have had almost to thrust my acquaintance upon them, especially so far as Mr. Sabin is concerned. He has never asked me to call upon them here, or in London; and this morning when he found me with his niece he was quietly but furiously angry."

"It is never worth while," Harcutt said, "to reject a possibility until you have tested and proved it. What you say, however, settles this one. They are not adventurers in any sense of the word. Now, will you answer me a few questions? It may be just as much to your advantage as to mine to go into this matter."

Wolfenden nodded.

"You can ask the questions, at any rate," he said; "I will answer them if I can."

"The young lady—did she refuse you from personal reasons? A man can always tell, you know. Hadn't you the impression, from her answer, that it was more the force of circumstances than any objection to you which prompted her negative? I've put it bluntly, but you know what I mean."

(To be Continued.)

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Moccasin That Used to Bite Captain Joe Was Killed.

"A very entertaining trip I had, indeed, going on the cars from Beaumont, Texas, to Sour Lake, one day," said John Gilbert, the traveling groceryman, "through having the company part of the way of a tall, slim passenger with a very wide rimmed gray hat and a long, white mustache.

"From the aroma of a Texas grown perfecto that clung to him as he sat down in the seat in front of mine I imagined he had been for some time inclosed in the atmosphere of the smoking car. Gazing out of the window a moment at the unsympathetic prospect of gnarly-rooted cypress trees, patriarchal in their long, gray beards of Spanish moss, and the ranks of bristling palmetto palms at their feet, he heaved a sigh, and, turning to me, said:

"'I want to tell yo', suh, that it ain't the man who holds a suttenty in his hand that always wins success. Two little jucs in the hand of a man of courage, suh, have many times played hob with the club flush of the coward.'

"With that philosophic burst of confidence the white-mustached passenger turned to the window again, but I saw it all. There was no doubt now that he had been in the smoking car. And up against it.

"'I wouldn't help but assure him that there was truth enough in his homely remark to give a George Washington share of it to every man in Texas, with enough to spare to stir even the breast of Senator Joe Bailey with new and strange sensations. By and by he turned to me again and said:

"'You know, suh, that these yere prohibition folks is strikin' at the very roots o' pussonal liberty, suh, yere in Texas?'

"I said it wouldn't surprise me a bit.

"'And they've struck the blow in the Horsepen Creek precinct, suh, the garden spot of all Texas, and my home, suh,' said he. 'The blow had mighty nigh fell when it come to pass that yo' dassen't give yore neighbor or the wayfarin' man a refresher from yore bottle. 'kaze yo' was breakin' the law, and liable to land in jail, and they kept their eyes on yo' so close.

"'And yet when Captain Joe Finley come ploggin' into my house from up the creek one day, with his eyes bulgin' suh, and in a ragin' fever, and hollerin' that a big moccasin snake had bit him, they didn't have the heart to lay the law on me for unhidin' my bottle and pourin' a half a pint or so into Captin Joe to antidote that snake p'ison. I'll say that for 'em.

"'That doggone moccasin had been lurkin' up around Captain Joe's for more than a long while, and seems like nobody could git a club onto it, somehow. Guess maybe it wasn't more than two days after Captain Joe corne runnin' in to git cured o' that snake bite, when if it didn't pounce out onto him, suh, and sock him another time!

"'In he come, and human natur' wasn't goin' to see him curl into fits and die, jest 'kaze the law was agin passin' out the bottle that had the antidote in it, and I passed it over to Captain Joe and sent him home rejoicin'. But the prohibitioners shook their heads.

"'Twice ag'in Captain Joe got bit by that lurkin' moccasin, and come dashin' in to git cured. Then yisterday he come in ag'in. I noticed that he looked disencouraged, and I says that snakes is shore keepers. Captain Joe's prohibitioners was standin' 'round pretty thick.

"'"Well, Cap," I says, "I see yore bit ag'in. Come, git yore antidote."

"'"Cunnel," says Captain Joe, "I ain't bit, and there ain't no use!" and he was most a-moanin'.

"'"Ain't bit?" I says.

"'"No," he says; "they've done gone and killed the moccasin!" says he.

"'Prohibitioners, suh!' said the white mustached passenger. 'Strikin' at the very roots o'pussonal liberty, suh, yere in Texas!'

"The train stopped here, and it was the station where the entertaining passenger got off, and I was sorry, for the trip seemed uncommonly dull after that."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FRANCE AND THE PRIEST

The question whether the priests in France will be supported by the people after the Concordat has been abolished, is engaging the attention of Roman Catholics. The president of the Irish college at Paris, Fr. Boyle, recently pointed out that, as the sum of the annual budget for worship is but 40,000,000 francs, and as the Roman Catholic population is over 38,000,000, it will require an offering of a little over a franc per head to make up the necessary amount. The Catholic Times is not hopeful, as "multitudes of Catholics are merely nominal adherents."

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

Little, Brown & Co., Boston:

One of the strongest and best stories of the year is The Breath of the Gods, by Sidney McCall. It is a novel whose scenes are laid partly in Washington, D. C., and partly in Japan. The heroine is a pretty Japanese girl sent to this country to be educated, and with this Japanese girl as the central figure is told a beautiful love story especially interesting for the light it throws upon the manners and customs of the people of Japan.

The Weird Picture, by John D. Carling, is a story of mystery and many sensations. For the most part the scene is placed in London, and the plot swings into action with the strange disappearance of a man, and with a bride deserted at the altar. The story is almost too sensational for healthy literary food.

A lively story smacking of the sea is told under the title Partners of the Tide, by Joseph C. Lincoln. The "partners" are a well-seasoned sea captain and a boy whom he befriends. There is much dramatic adventure and lively action in a story which ends happily and is told with considerable humor. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

The Ultimate Passion, written by Philip Verrill Mighels, is a story of politics which shows how the hero of the tale resisted bribery and corruption and remained an honest man, though actively engaged in politics. It is a well told story and a vivid picture of the political game. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Booth Tarkington's magazine story, The Beautiful Lady, is now published in book form with many embellishments in the way of typographical graces. The story concerns a young American man with an abundance of money and a charming young American girl whom he trails through Europe. The story is related by an Italian count of fallen fortunes and is given just the touch of pathos which carries a strong appeal. McClure, Phillips & Co., New York.

King Leopold II, His Rule in Belgium and the Congo, is the title of a large volume written by John De Courcy Macdonnell. The opening chapters are concerned with the history of modern Belgium and the part that country has played in European politics. Passing from this the author traces the causes which led to the annexation by Belgium of the Congo Free State, and describes what has been accomplished in Central Africa and what has been the aim and endeavor of Leopold. The work is in the nature of an enthusiastic appreciation of Belgium's ruler and is illustrated with many fine pictures from photographs. Published by Cassell & Co., New York.

A useful, and at this season of the year an especially timely little book, is The Travelers' Handbook, written by Josephine Tozier. The volume tells how to see Europe sanely and comfortably, and has been compiled with the object of collecting, compactly and conveniently, enough hints and suggestions to assist travelers to make the necessary preliminaries for crossing the Atlantic conveniently and to see Europe to the best advantage. Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

The Flower of Destiny, by William Dana Orcutt, has for its secondary title An Episode of the Second Empire. The novel may further be described as the love romance of Napoleon III and Eugenie de Montijo, who afterwards became Napoleon's empress. The story of their love covers an eventful period in Napoleon's career, and introduces many interesting personages of history. The book is especially well made and is provided with handsome illustrations and with border decorations. A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

An Embarrassing Orphan. In this book, which has for its author W. E. Norris, the daughter of a South American millionaire is entrusted by her dying father to the guardianship of her aristocratic English uncle, with the stipulation that neither she nor anyone else is to know of her wealth until she has been won by a suitable lover. The marrying of this young woman and the experiences of her uncle in guiding her affairs make a readable story related with a touch of humor. The John C. Winston Co., Philadelphia.

Mrs. Darrell, by Foxcroft Davis, is a story of fashionable society life in Washington, presenting it first in its comparative simplicity of fifteen years ago, and then showing it as it is today since the advent of the mushroom aristocracy. Of the several characters in the novel, Senator Cleverling, a man of millions, who has acquired his wealth and political power through dishonesty, is the most striking. The Macmillans, New York.

The fourth volume in the Artistic Crafts Series of Technical Handbooks is a text-book of Stained-Glass Work, by C. W. Whall. It is designed particularly for students and workers in glass and explains the methods current in workshop practice. The mechanical and artistic sides of the art receive careful consideration, and there are many plates and illustrations to assist the course of study. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

The Property Man's Troubles.

The company was playing Romeo and Juliet the other day, and in the balcony scene a cannon went off. He sent for the property man, who explained that it was a cannon which should have gone off in the performance of Henry V two days before. He spoke to that property man more in sorrow than in anger.—Address by F. R. Benson in London.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Dear Editor: I want to lay my troubles at the feet of the Farmstead. I want to know how to keep the yellow-striped cucumber bugs from sucking all the juice from my watermelon vines. I have tried turpentine, ashes, faith and prayer, and yet the bugs multiply like the Hebrews in bondage. Now, dear readers, if you can't give me a remedy, write me a letter of condolence.—D., Greenville, Tenn.

I have a yearling calf which looks all right, eats as well as usual, but doesn't care much for grain. At times it cannot get up without assistance, and again it is all right, but it remains poor all the time. Will someone tell me what is the matter with it?—J., Troy, Mich.

Would like to know of a method of "putting up" milk in glass jars, to keep it, like fruit, for winter use.—B., Grand Island, Neb.

Would like to know how to get rid of black ants that persist in making their home in my garden. How can I destroy them without destroying everything else near? They are regular little Japs—everywhere present and very destructive. Some Farmstead reader ought to be able to tell me how to exterminate these pests.—K., Mankato, Minn.

I have a fine Rhode Island red rooster, whose ankle has swollen considerably, and it cannot walk on that leg. We had one before that was afflicted in the same way, and it finally died. I would be greatly pleased to know the name of the disease and a cure.—H., Cheat Haven, Pa.

Three months ago one of my cows gave birth to a calf, and a week elapsed before she was relieved of the afterbirth. Apparently she was in very good health until five or six weeks ago, when she had diarrhoea. I gave her five grains of calomel for three successive days, and she was relieved, but suddenly became very weak. The weakness seemed to be in her back; she hobbled along for three or four days, but for a week now she has been unable to get up. She lies down all the time. Her appetite is good, and she has been all the time. I wish someone would tell me what is the matter and give me a remedy? I forgot to say that about five weeks ago she had a swelling under the throat, but that has now disappeared.—S., Hallsboro, Va.

I would like to know why my cows chew wood. When I turn them out, instead of eating grass, they will chew wood whenever they can find any; also gnaw the manger when in the stable.—G.

Will some reader of the Farmstead please tell me what is the matter with my cow? She has a sore knee; doesn't appear to be lame; there are three large, hard lumps above sore, on inner side of leg. Sore has been there about a month. I have been treating it with liniment all the time, but it seems to get no better and no worse.—L., Cooksburg, Pa.

Would like to learn through Farmstead the best method of fencing a rapid stream with hen park wire. Will it cause an overflow?—C., Gilbertsville, N. C.

I would like to ask the readers of Farmstead the following question: What must I do for a colt seven weeks old that has been so tender in its feet that it can hardly travel?—M., Clare, Ky.

Will someone please tell me how to make ordinary sour wine from grapes, in barrel lots? What is the difference between red and white wine?—L., Omaha, Neb.

Will someone tell me how and when to start a hedge fence, and also how to care for it?—R., Manchester, O.

A Crop of "Spelts."

Editor Farmstead:—Last season I sowed two acres to "spelts," a grain recently introduced in Minnesota by some Russian immigrants. I received printed catalogues in Minneapolis and St. Paul all list it, and speak very highly of it as being an excellent feed and great yielding grain crop. My trial last season was very satisfactory, as I raised more per acre of heavier, better grain than I did of oats on the same soil with equal chances. I would like to hear, through the Farmstead, the results of any who have tried raising speltz in the West—actual farmers. I have nine acres sown this season, which so far bids fair to be as good a crop as that of last season, which yielded me 60 bushels to the acre of good heavy grain. It stood up well on rich bottom land, where oats fell flat.—S., Unilin City, Pa.

An Asthma Treatment.

Editor Farmstead: I want to say to L. Rendelman, ... C., that his son may not have asthma, as it is very rare and supposed to be incurable. After suffering for twenty-five years with what was called asthma, I took up my own case, and after careful study found that I had been suffering with congestion of the lungs, and cured myself by beginning with Epsom salts, which is the quickest blood purifier known, but followed it up with general remedies. First, when I felt the attack coming on, I would take half a teaspoonful of the salts (either in water or dry), about every two hours until relieved, which was in six or eight hours at most; then begin with some good "alteration," such as May apple root and Indian physic, if you use home remedies, but you will get the same in any good liver pills in better combination. Take as directed for two or three days or nights, then follow with sarsaparilla and burdock root and iron, but a bottle of some good proprietary remedy will generally answer. The above treatment has been used by me with great benefit, beginning with the Epsom salts (Roshal would do, but not so well) and followed with little pellets and any good tonic, but be sure to take a round of alteratives (pills) first, and I will assure you of relief and a permanent cure if a proper diet is adhered to, with plenty of fruit of some kind (apple sauce especially.)—R., Dayton, Tenn.

For That Self-Milker.

Editor Farmstead: In The Blade of May 25, G. of Fairburn, Ga., asks for a remedy for his self-milking cow. A strap around her neck, a strap or girth around her body; fasten a suitable stick or staff passing between her forelegs and she will not milk herself. And it does not trouble her in feeding or lying down, but she cannot lick herself very well, but it does not affict her at all. It will do the work. Of course you understand that the ends of the stick are to be fastened to the straps. It need not be tight nor strain the cow at all. It will not fail.—B., Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.

Bowel Trouble in Chickens.

The farmer's wife and the chicken raisers in general sustain no small amount of loss from bowel trouble among young chicks. A lady poultry raiser contributes this prescription to an exchange:

"In view of the period when many will be experiencing losses from bowel trouble in chicks, the following will prove a mint of good for the one who does not know how to proceed to stop the ravages of the ailment. When bowel trouble attacks chicks feed them small, broken charcoal or some rice that has been boiled almost dry in milk. Equal parts of ground ginger, cloves, cinnamon and cayenne pepper, a teaspoonful for each dozen chicks in their mash is also recommended. This may be given them once a day for two or three days. I feed it once a day for two or three days. It is not only good for bowel trouble, but it is a tonic and beneficial for young chicks and turkeys that have been exposed to continued damp, wet days or that have taken cold from exposure."

Another poultry raiser says that a teaspoonful of clove tea to every pint of food, given once a every two days, never fails to effect a cure among her chicks.

Cucumber Cream for Sunburn.

The cucumber juice, or cream, is one of nature's own cosmetics, cooling, healing and softening. Unlike some other lotions, it does not cover up defects, but restores the skin to healthy action. It has been scientifically demonstrated that the cucumber is considerably cooler than the surrounding atmosphere, so that "cool as a cucumber" is a most apropos comparison. Its efficacy in cases of sunburn and affections of the skin is doubtless due to this cool quality. In making this balm at home—and it can be made at a tenth of its cost at the druggist's—procure the best almond oil for its foundation. For two large, almost ripe cucumbers, use 4 ounces of almond oil and half an ounce each of spermencetti and white wax. Put these ingredients into a cup and set in a basis of boiling water. As soon as the wax and spermencetti blend with the almond oil, to form a uniform mass, place the cup on the back of the range. Peel the cucumbers, which should not be too yellow, but just on te verge of turning. Chop them fine, squeeze out the juice with a towel and mix with the other ingredients. To add to its dainty appearance, color with a few drops of spinach juice to just a pale sea green. Pour the cream while still warm into emptied egg shells or little porcelain jars of fine material and set in a pan of cold cream. Dry off the moisture with a soft towel and then rub the cream gently into the skin. In the morning wash off with warm water, following with a dash of cold water to make the tissues firm.

Salting Asparagus.

The old and widely accepted idea that heavy applications of common salt were necessary to grow asparagus has been thoroughly disproved by modern practice as well as by chemical examination. Good asparagus, as is well known, may be grown without salt, but sometimes, upon soils of the sandy type, better asparagus may be grown with it. Some tests made at the Arkansas experiment station, call attention to these facts and advise those growing asparagus for home use to plant it in open rows instead of in the thick bed, as has been the custom in the past.

Opening Utah Lands.

On September 1, 1905, 2,000,425 acres of land will be thrown open for settlement in the Uinta reservation. This reservation includes much valuable land in Uinta and Wasatch counties, in Utah; it extends from Green river on the east to the town of Heber on the west. The altitude is about 4,000 feet and it is not far from several mountain streams offering excellent facilities for irrigation.

Dry or Wet Feed for Cows.

A somewhat unusual experiment was tried at the college farm with two small herds of milch cows. One herd received a ration of barley-oats and oil meal dried, while the other herd was given a ration of bran and gluten feed wet. The cows, six in number, were fed for two periods of fourteen days each, and the ration was changed at about the end of the first period. On the ration fed wet, the cows gave a total daily yield of 114 pounds of milk, containing 3.88 per cent of fat, and the ration fed dry, a daily yield of 1184 pounds of milk, testing 3.99 per cent of fat, showing an increased daily yield of butter fat in favor of dry feed.

It is unfortunate that this test was not made with the same materials in both cases. It is generally believed among practical dairymen that gluten meal or feed is a better milk producer than oil meal, although the composition of the materials hardly explains the reason, hence the difference in the product may possibly be due to the difference in material rather than to the mere fact of wetting the feed.

WHEN TAFT NEEDED COURAGE

Secretary Taft, who has been holding down the lid at Washington while the President slaughtered bears in Texas and Colorado, has always been an enthusiastic admirer of the late L. Q. C. Lamar, of Mississippi.

"I loved Judge Lamar," said the secretary to a relative of the distinguished senator and jurist. "He gave me encouragement when I needed it, and if I have accomplished anything, much of it is due to Judge Lamar's quaint and friendly counsel. I was assistant to the attorney general of the United States when Lamar sat upon the supreme bench. They who presided there were great men, and there was grave dignity observed in their presence and even in the rulings of the court. One day I had stumbled through a brief duty before the court just as the judges were about to retire. I stood embarrassed and confused, feeling that my mental machine could never attune itself to the calibre of the able men I had to meet, when an arm was thrown affectionately over my shoulder and the most friendly voice I ever heard—the voice of Judge Lamar in sympathy with a young man—said:

"'It's all right, my boy. Don't you be afraid of those old fellows on the bench. They won't bite you. Even if they wanted to, their teeth are too old and worn to do much damage. If you but knew it, yours are twice as sharp.'

"I became a confident force from that moment, and I

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Parcel Post in England.

Editor Bureau: I would like very much to have some information about parcel post. How long since its adoption in England?—J. W. H.—Henderson, Mich.

The Bureau is unable to give much information in regard to practical workings of the parcel post system in Great Britain. It was adopted there in 1883; the weight of parcels is limited to 11 pounds. In additiona to parcel post, Great Britain has postal telegraph and postal savings banks. It will be of interest to note that the English postal system, though pointed to by Socialists as an example for the United States to follow, has its strong critics. Mr. Frederick Millar, in "A Plea for Liberty," advocates taking the post-office out of government operation. He says that the parcel post has failed to compete with the railroads; that the postal savings banks are not as well managed as private banks, that the telegraph service does not pay. In answer to these statements, Socialists and other advocates of parcel post in the United States say that no postal service is perfect, and that reforms everywhere can be made; but the United States postal service has been more progressive than private companies, pays its employes higher wages, charges lower rates, has its offices open longer hours than the private offices, and accommodates far more of the population.

Mary Jane Holmes.

Editor Bureau: Will you please inform me if Mary Jane Holems is still living? If so, where? And of what nationality is she?—A. A., Petrolia, Cal.

Mrs. Holmes is still living. Her home is at Brockford, New York. She is a New England woman, having been born at Brookfield, Mass. After her marriage to Daniel Holmes, a lawyer of Brockford, that place has been her home. Mrs. Holmes has written a great many clean stories, which were widely read, but in none of them is there evidence of any extraordinary literary ability. We know nothing about the pamphlet of which you ask.

The Cabinet Once More.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please be kind enough to print the list of cabinet officers for me?—L. S. F., Plymouth, Ia.

Yes. Butonly for the reason that there has been, or is to be, a change, Mr. Bonaparte having been selected to take the place of Mr. Morton. The Bureau has printed the cabinet officers a number of times within the past few months. Evidently some of our readers have been asleep. Here goes again: John Hay, secretary of state; Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury; Wm. H. Taft, secretary of war; Wm. H. Moody, attorney general; George B. Cortelyou, postmaster general; Charles J. Bonaparte, secretary of navy; Ethan A. Hitchcock, secretary of interior; James Wilson, secretary of agriculture; Victor W. Metcalf, secretary of commerce and labor.

West Point Requirements.

Editor Bureau: Will you please publish in the Bureau the requirements necessary to enter the West Point Military academy, and what studies they have to pass an examination in before they can get their appointment, and what studies they have after they enter the academy?—F. P., Pittsfield, Pa.

The Bureau has been asked this question frequently, and has told inquirers that West Point appointments are made through United States senators and congressmen, after competitive examinations. For once we shall go into details, for there appears to be no other way to get some of our readers to understand the matter. Each senator, congressional district, and territory—also the District of Columbia and Porto Rico—is entitled to have one cadet at the academy. There are also forty appointments at large, especially conferred by the President. The number of students is thus limited to 522. Appointments are usually made one year in advance of date of admission, by the secretary of war, upon the nomination of the senator or representative. These appointments may either be made after competitive examination or given direct, at the option of the representative. The representative may nominate two legally qualified second candidates, to be designated alternates. The alternates will receive from the war department a letter of appointment, and will be examined with the regular appointee, and the best qualified will be admitted to the academy in the event of the failure of the principal to pass the required preliminary examinations. Appointees must be between the age of 17 and 21 years, free from any infirmity which may render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, spelling, English grammar, English composition, English history, arithmetic, algebra through quadratic equations, plane geometry, descriptive geography and the elements of physical geography, especially the geography of the United States, United States history, the outlines of general history, and the general principles of physiology and hygiene; or in lieu thereof to submit a certificate of graduation from a public high school or state normal school, or a certificate that the candidate is a regular student of an incorporated college or university. The course of instruction, which is quite thorough, requires four years, and is largely mathematical and professional. The principal subjects taught are mathematics, English, French, drawing, drill regulations of all arms of the service, miperology, geology, electricity, history, international, constitutional and military law, Spanish, civil and military engineering, art and science of war, ordnance and gunnery. About one-fourth fail to pass the preliminary examination, and but little over one-half of the remainder are finally graduated. The discipline is very strict—even more so than in the army—and the enforcement of penalties is inflexible rather than severe. From about the middle of June to the end of August cadets live in camp, engaged only in military duties and receiving practical military instruction. They are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $609.50 per year, which, with proper economy, is sufficient for his support. Upon graduation cadets are commissioned as second lieutenants in the United States army. It is absolutely necessary for a person seeking an appointment to apply to his senator or representative in congress. The appointments by the President are usually restricted to sons of officers of the army and navy.

Something Concerning Gold.

Editor Bureau:—Please describe the formation of gold. How did it get so deep and become mixed with the rocks? How does it appear in its original state? Is it still being formed in the earth now, and by whom was it first used as money?—R. S. G., Thompsonville, N. C.

Necessarily some of the above questions will have to be passed without direct answer, but a general reply will doubtlessly suffice. It is probable that gold was the metal which first attracted the attention of man; it is found in many rivers, and by its bright color would naturally attract the attention of savages who are well-known to be fond of personal decoration. Gold is found in alluvial deposits—gravel, sand, clay or loam, consisting of the debris of weathered rocks, generally transplanted by running water from hillsides to valleys and plains. These deposits mark and follow the courses of existing rivers or of rivers belonging to former ages. The formation known as "deep leads" consists of ancient river beds which have been covered by more recent formations of drift, earth or volcanic rocks, which have become hardened and consolidated. They are composed of sand, gravel, lava and clay, the so-called "pay dirt" varying from a few inches to several feet in thickness. Formerly these deep leads were the main drainage channels of the country, and in rainstorms were heavily flooded, carrying this debris from the hillsides down the creeks and gullies. In some places the deep leads are often overlaid with a deposit of bluestone, showing volcanic action to have been instrumental in covering up the deposit. In the primitive rocks gold occurs generally, though not invariably, in veins of quartz. The terms "lodes," "reefs" and "ledges" are also used much in the same sense as veins. The metal is not uniformly distributed through the rock, but occurs in most cases in rich streaks and pockets. The "banked" ore of South Africa resembles both alluvial deposits and reefs. It consists of a mass of quartz fragments mostly irregular, embedded in a cement of mineralized matter which carries the gold. No satisfactory explanation can be given of the formation. Ores of other metals frequently contain gold, iron and copper pyrites, antimonite, galena and silver ores are often gold-bearing. Gold occurs also in combination with tellurium and possibly with selenium, as well as in the free state. Most tellurid ores are gold-bearing, and the presence of this element is often looked on as an indication of gold.

Circuit Court of the U. S.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give the nine judicial districts, with the name of the circuit judges and the justices of the supreme court presiding in each, also the name of the present speaker of the house of representatives.—J. A. J., Ankron, W. Va.

The judges of each circuit and the justice of the supreme court for the circuit constitute a circuit court of appeals. We cannot give supreme justices sitting in these courts. The districts and the judges are as follows:

The first circuit consists of Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Rhode Island; the judges are LeBaron B. Colt and William J. Putnam.

Second—Connecticut, New York and Vermont; judges, William J. Wallace, E. Henry Lacombe, William K. Townsend and Alfred C. Coxe.

Third—Delaware, New Jersey and Pennsylvania; judges, Marcus W. Acheson, George H. Dallas and George Gray.

Fourth—Maryland, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia; judges, Nathan Goff and Peter C. Pritchard.

Fifth—Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas; judges, Don A. Pardee, A. P. McCormick and David D. Shelby.

Sixth—Kentucky, Michigan, Ohio and Tennessee; judges, Henry B. Severns, Horace H. Lurton and John K. Richards.

Seventh—Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin; judges, James G. Jenkins, Peter S. Grosscup and Francis E. Baker.

Eighth—Arkansas, Colorado, Indian and Oklahoma Territories, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Dakota, South Dakota, Utah and Wyoming; judges, Willis Van Devanter, Walter H. Sanborn, Amos M. Thayer and William S. Hook.

Ninth—Alaska, Arizona, California, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, Oregon and Washington; judges, William W. Morrow, William B. Bilbert and Erskine M. Ross.

Joseph G. Cannon is speaker of the house of representatives.

The Guianas.

Editor Bureau: The map shows that Guiana, in South America, is divided among the British, Dutch and French. Then did they acquire it? And they own it before the Monroe doctrine came into effect, and would they release them at the request of the United States?—U. B. V.—Lompor, Cal.

The total area of Guiana is more than 900,000 square miles. The western districts belong to Venezuela; the southern and eastern districts to Brazil. The three European colonies, the British, Dutch and French Guianas, extend from the seacoast to the frontiers of those republics. The first settlements in this country began when European adventurers continued their search for Eldorado. Spanish and Portuguese made numerous expeditions into Guiana during the sixteenth century, but always met with disaster. The English undertook its conquest, believing in the words of Sir Walter Raleigh, "That whatever prince shall possess it, that prince shall be lord of more gold, of a more beautiful seat, and more cities and people than the king of Spain or the great Turk." Captain Laurens Keymis, sent by Raleigh in 1596 to explore the region, reported that "the like occasion seldom happeneth in many ages." It seems that the Eldorado myth had its birthplace in what is now known as Columbia, and that the time of its birth was near the beginning of the sixteenth century; but in the course of 100 years the site of Eldorado was transferred to Guiana, and the possibility of its existence in that locality continued to occupy the imagination of adventurers until the close of the eighteenth century. Raleigh led several armaments from England with the hope of conquering the golden capital. When these undertakings ended in disappointment, Captain Keymis committed suicide, and "Raleigh paid the forfeit of his illusions with his life upon the scaffold." Dutch traders who arrived about 1580 settled on the Pomeron and Essequibo rivers, and after the establishment of the Dutch West India company land on the Berbice river was granted to Van Peere. The Pomeron colony was abandoned owing to difficulties by the English in 1660 and by French privateers. In 1740 English planters from the West Indies established themselves on the Esquibo, as a result of the "open door" policy adopted by the Dutch with respect to that region alone. Next, the overflow of immigration settled in the Demerara district; and in 1781 all three colonies, Essequibo, Demerara and Berbice, were taken by the British. They were recaptured by the French before the end of the year, and retaken by the British in 1796. Peace restored the original status, but English troops interposed once more, and the colonies were ceded to Great Britain by the treaty of 1815, by which they were united in 1831, forming British Guiana. In the north east of Berbice a few English people attempted to form a colony at the village of Paramaribo, in 1626, but abandoned the project. Ten years later the French invested Paramaribo, but relinquished it, proceeded to Cayenne, and there founded what is now known as French Guiana. In 1652 a body of English settlers again arrived at the Coma river and succeeded in establishing themselves. The colony was granted in 1662, by Charles II. to Lord Willoughby, who changed the name of Coma river to Surryham, in honor of the earl of Surrey. Hence "Surrinam," the name often used instead of Dutch Guiana. The British crown bought the colony from the heirs of Lord Willoughby, but it passed into the hands of the Dutch about the time when Holland gave up the attempt to keep New Amsterdam, now New York. From the first the French undertaking in Guiana has been unsuccessful. In December, 1653, the survivors of the original colony abandoned the fort and settled away, having suffered from hunger and disease. A new colony firmed for the colonization of Cayenne in 1663 was scarcely able to hold its own against hostile neighbors in Brazil. The deportation of political prisoners to Guiana at the end of the eighteenth century completed the ruin which Portuguese attacks had begun. Exiles ascribed the death of their companions to the climate, and French Guiana was discredited in the eyes of the world. In January, 1809, the colony surrendered to the Portuguese and English. It was restored to France by the treaties of 1814-15. Since 1853 it has been used as a penal settlement. There are now more than 10,000 convicts there. It will be seen that these possessions were acquired by their respective holders before Mr. Monroe promulgated his famous doctrine. While that doctrine has had various interpretations, no one has yet tried to test its extreme elasticity by using it to take from governments possessions which they have rightfully acquired. It has been and doubtless will continue to be used for the protection of South American republics. It is absurd to contemplate that these colonies would be given up at the suggestion of the United States.

Ethan Allen.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give a short sketch of Col. Ethan Allen.—A. H., Andover, O.

Ethan Allen was born at Litchfield, Conn., January 10, 1737. About 1769 he removed to Bennington, Vt. The Vermont territory had been given by the crown to both New Hampshire and New York, under conflicting grants, and when the dispute was settled in favor of New York Governor Wentworth, of New Hampshire, had already granted 128 townships and continued to grant others up to the revolution. New York at once proceeded to regrant the same territory, but the indignant settlers drove out the surveyors, applying "beech seal" (fresh-cut rods) to enforce their withdrawal. The British government ordered the status quo to be respected by New York, and further disorders were averted by granting only ungranted lands; the New York authorities continued to send surveyors, their grantee persisted in attempting to take possession of their lands, and the New Hampshire grantees continued to eject both deputy sheriffs and claimants by armed force aid to chastise them besides. Allen took part in the dispute and became a leader. Being an athletic and adventurous giant, this situation just suited him. In 1770 he was appointed agent for the settlers in London, where they were to plead their rights; the decision went against them, and a fresh attempt being made to enforce New York rights, the settlers raised a regiment for defense, called the "Green Mountain Boys," of which Allen was made colonel. Tryon, of New York, proclaimed him an outlaw and offered a reward for his capture, but under Allen the settlers held New York at bay. In 1774 Allen answered publications in defense of the New York claims by a tract defending the Vermonters. When the revolution began the united congress ordered Arnold to raise troops and seize the British fortresses on the New York border, but the Vermonters forestalled them by collecting a force of "Green Mountain Boys," at Castleton, Vt., under Allen's command, which, on May 10, 1775, captured Ticonderoga and its garrison without a struggle, and shortly after Crown Point and Skenesborough (Whitehall), giving them a mass of stores and command of Lake Champlain. This action moved congress to grant them the same pay as continental soldiers and to recommend the New York assembly to employ them in the army under their own officers. Allen and Warner journeyed thither and asked admittance to the assembly, and, after some grumbling over admitting proclaimed felons, a majority voted to admit Allen to the session, and to raise a regiment of Green Mountain Boys. Allen thanked the assembly by letter and proposed an invasion of Canada, which was rejected. He then joined Schuyler's army as a volunteer, was sent on a secret mission to Canada, meeting, on the last visit, Col. John Brown, who agreed to join him in an invasion of Canada. Fort Chambly was captured, but Brown left Allen in the lurch at the attack on Montreal, and Allen was taken prisoner and sent to England. He was chained and treated badly, but after some months was sent to Halifax, N. S., and released May 6, 1778. On returning to Vermont he was appointed commander of the militia, and congress made him lieutenant colonel in the regular army. The old land-grant feud still raged, and in the attempted British intrigue to have Vermont annexed to Canada as a protection against New York, Allen paralyzed British military action by professing to favor a bribe for favorable action. Later he was charged with treason, but the charge was not sustained. He settled in Bennington, where he died, February 13, 1789, before New York had waived her land-grant claims.

Another Man Astonished.

Editor Question Bureau: I was astonished to see in the issue of June 8 that you disputed the fact that it "rains down" fishworms. I have often wondered as to the origin of such worms, but I do know it to be a fact that fishworms come down with rain. About three years ago there was a rain lasting about 15 minutes, and in that time it rained no less than half a dozen fishworms into a zinc washtub that set in the yard, and they didn't crawl up the sides, either. Furthermore, at times you can see plenty of worms on the paved street after a hard rain, while at any other time they are not found on the streets.—O. D. S., Morgantown, W. Va.

Our friends have proved nothing by their assertions on the fishworm, or earthworm, question that is now exciting considerable woeful lack of knowledge of the habits of these slimy creatures. Not one of our correspondents has undertaken to explain how the worms could get into the clouds, as would be necessary, before they could come back to earth again in the rain. We trust none will be so hazardous as to venture that they breed in the air, where they live and grow until an opportune shower comes along to bring them down to earth. Let us once more briefly consider the earthworm and his habits. First, let it be said that he reproduces by means of eggs. These eggs are described as an inch in length, and are deposited in the earth at a depth of six inches to six feet, in localities where the soil is neither inundated nor too dry, and are isolated. This proves that he, or, more properly, it, for the two sexes are united in the same individual, is not hatched in the open air and not up in the air. The food of the earthworm is principally decaying vegetables, which may be proved by anyone who chooses to watch a garden walk by the light of a lantern on a dark evening, when they may be seen creeping out of their holes and reaching out in directions for suitable food. They seek each other chiefly at night and in the latter part of spring, though some species have been noted together at all times of the day and during all the summer months. It is well known to anyone who has made observation that there is an abundance on the surface of the ground during and after nocturnal rains. It is at this time we may find them hurrying along in all directions, over street paving, and not stopping for perpendicular obstacles; and they have often been seen high up on perpendicular surfaces. As we would as soon be reached in no other way than by climbing. We believe that if our friends who adhere to the ridiculous "rain" theory—to them inexplicable—will make a few observations of the earthworm and what it is capable of doing, they will eventually change their minds. As for us, we would as soon believe that the worms fly as that they descend to earth in rainstorms.

Col. Robert Avery.

Editor Question Bureau: Could you give a brief skecth of General Albert Avery, who was in the civil war—in what battle he lost a leg, where he is now, and the salary he gets? Was he a West Point graduate?—H. R. V. T., Keelersburg, Pa.

You must mean Colonel Robert Avery. We know of no Albert Avery in the civil war. Robert Avery was born in Tunkhannock, Pa., September 22, 1839. He was educated at Wyoming seminary, Kingston, Pa. He served as captain in the civil war from 1861-5; lost his right leg at the battle of Lookout Mountain, and was retired with the title of lieutenant colonel. In 1870 he was admitted to the bar. His present home is in Brooklyn, where he is president of the Union Loan & Investment Co., Niagara Tin Smelting Co., and vice president of the Burlington & Hinesburg railroad and Brooklyn Hygienic Ice Co. Of course, we do not know what his salary is, and it is none of our business, anyway. If he were holding a public office, that question would be pertinent.

Patent Applications.

Editor Bureau: Will you please tell me through the Bureau to whom to send patents, to be examined?—A. D. L., Gamewell, N. C.

Applications for a patent must be made in writing to the commissioner of patents, Washington, D. C. The applicant must also file in the patent office a written description of the invention or discovery, and of the manner or process of making, constructing, compounding and using it, in such full, clear, concise and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound and use the same; and in case of a machine he must explain the principle thereof, and the best made in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses. When the nature of the case admits of a drawing the applicant must furnish a drawing of the required size, signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses. In all cases which admit of representation or model the applicant, if required by the patent office, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

England Against the North.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief account of the attitude of the English government toward the northern or federal government during the civil war?—T. H., Lacona, N. Y.

Any United States history of standard worth will tell you of the attitude of Great Britain toward the North during the days of the Rebellion. The British government was manifestly unfair. Her violation of neutrality laws was most flagrant. During the progress of the war the commerce of the United States had suffered greatly from the attacks of the Confederate cruisers. As early as 1861 the Confederate congress had authorized privateers to prey upon the commerce of the United States, but since the indeepndence of the Confederacy was not acknowledged neutral nations would not permit privateers to bring their prizes into port. In the course of time the coast of the Southern states was so completely blockaded that Confederate war vessels could no longer be sent abroad, and another plan had to be adopted to maintain the Confederate cruisers. It was then that the emissaries of the South sought the shipyards of Great Britain, and there began to build privateers. The federal government remonstrated, but to no purpose. The Florida was fitted out in the harbor of Liverpool. Before her capture she had destroyed fifteen unarmed merchantment. Among others that made havoc with the merchantships of the United States were the Georgia, Ocustice, Shenandoah and Chickamauga, all built in the shipyards of Glasgow, Scotland. But by far the most destructive of all the Confederate vessels was the Alabama, built at Liverpool. A majority of her crew were British subjects, and when occasion required she flew the British flag. Her record of destruction showed a total of sixty-six vessels, involving a loss of ten million dollars to the merchantmen of the United States. It was out of the destruction wrought by this vessel that the "Alabama claims" grew, and Great Britain was ventually forced to pay for her partiality.

The American Flag.

Editor Bureau:—I would be pleased to have you give me a good historical sketch of American flag.—L. C., Flora, Ill.

At the early part of the revolutionary war there was no attempt at a national flag, each colony or even troops of a colony preasing itself. Among the famous flags of this character was that of Col. William Washington at Eutaw Springs—a piece of crimson damask cut by his fiance from her upholstered chair. This was a private flag. The public flags were mainly of two sorts. The New England type—had a tree in green on a white ground and "An Appeal to Heaven" as a legend; in one case a tree and a field of Indian corn, with two wounded officers and several children, and the motto, "For posterity we bleed." One of greater national significance was of the rattlesnake type—at first cut into thirteen pieces, with the initial of a colony on each and the legend, "Join or Die;" then coiled to strike, with the legend "Don't Tread on Me;" later, thirteen stripes with the snake across them. In either case there were generally thirteen rattles. Another flag was green, with a mailed hand grasping thirteen arrows; still another, a female figure with a staff, from which streamed thirteen pennants. The national flag had no single or definite origin. After a few months of war it was found needful. In December, 1775, a committee consisting of Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Lynch and Benjamin Harrison recommended, and congress adopted, the British union ,plus thirteen stripes, which was hoisted over the headquarters in Cambridge in January, 1776. There is no agreement as to the origin of the stripes. The reason for adopting them may have been one of several—their use on the Dutch East India company's flags, those on the escutcheon of the Washington family, or the stripe which was the one distinguishing feature of the army uniform. In June, 1776, it was unofficially decided by congress and Washington to replace the union by a five-pointed star; but the first official adoption of a flag was June 14, 1777, the anniversary of which was celebrated as Flag day. This official design displaced the thirteen stars, and used just thirteen stripes. The first use of the new flag is a disputed question. It seems to have been improvised and run up over captured British standards at Fort Stanwix, August 8, 1777, after the battle of Oriskany, but a regular flag was made and carried at the battle of Brandywine, September 11. The first change in the flag was the addition of two new stars and two new stripes, for Vermont and Kentucky, in 1794; and though Louisiana and Ohio came into the union, no further changes were made for nearly a quarter of a century. April 4, 1818, it was ordered that the fifteen stripes be reduced to thirteen, in memory of the original colonies, and that the stars keep pace with the total number of states, on the Fourth of July, after each admission. The arrangement of the stars was not specified, but was left to the taste of the makers. It is recorded that Mrs. Elizabeth (Betsy) Ross, at the suggestion of Washington, made the first flag. The house, 239 Arch street, Philadelphia, in which the flag was made, is now the property of the American Flag House and B etsy Ross Memorial association.

Miscellaneous.

F. S. R., Arlington, Neb.: General Nogi commanded the Japanese during the siege of Port Arthur.

G. W. J., Enfield Centre, N. H.: Our news columns have given all information concerning the naval battle of the sea of Japan. As to the method of torpedo attacks, torpedo boats, etc., twice within the past few months we have given them within these columns. It is unfair to the general reader to constantly repeat information that the neglectful or forgetful reader overlooks.

P. C., Sheridan, Wyo.: We know nothing concerning socalled "soldier's scrip." Perhaps those using the term refer to the discharges of soldiers, which gives the veterans, under the homestead laws, an advantage over other settlers, when taking up government lands.

G. P., Starksboro, Vt.: If you refer to Johann Frederick Herbart, he was a German philosopher, who lived from 1776 to 1841.

M. R., Jesup, Ia.: Jefferson Davis did not surrender to Grant. He was captured, and had no sword to surrender. Of course he did not wear "full dress," far from it.

N. P. W., Saginaw, N. C.: We are unable to fully determine what you are trying to ask. Otherwise would be pleased to answer.

A. W. T., Cameron, Mo.: The lines you quote are neither poetry nor prose. They make a very clever rhyme. We do not know who is the author of them.

Truth and Fancy.

"Versus" rhymes well with "purses,"
But that's just a rhyme, you see;
And it also rhymes with "curses"—
That's more truth than poetry.
—Detroit Tribune.

A Reliable Heart Cure.

Alice A. Wetmore, Box 67, Norwich, Conn., says if any sufferer from Heart Disease will write her, she will, without charge, direct them to the perfect cure she used.

RHEUMATISM

Wonderful New External Remedy Curing Thousands. Any Rheumatic Sufferer May Try It Without Cost.

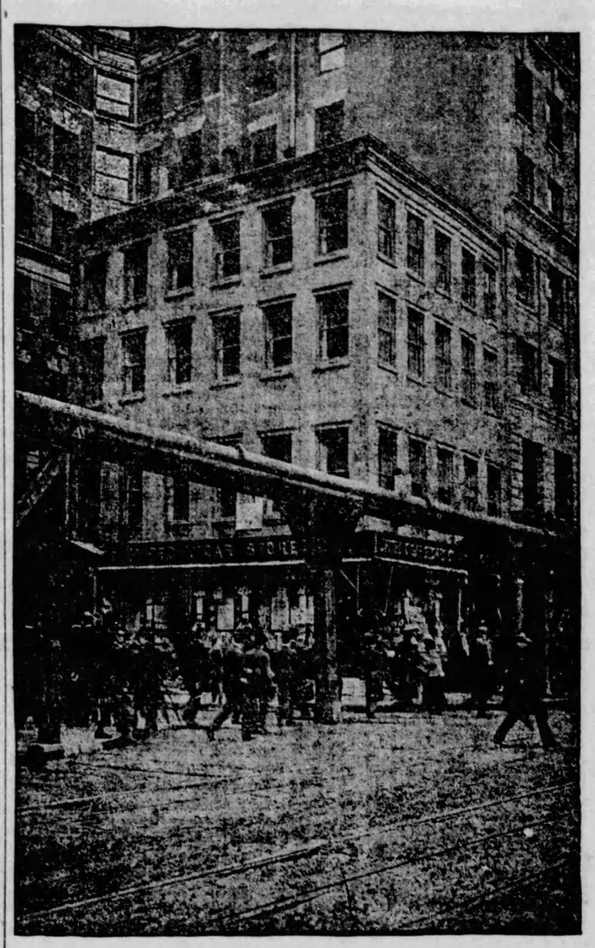
Send Your Address and Get A Dollar's Worth FREE.

I have a sure, quick and lasting cure for Rheumatism. I cure it by means of Vibro Discs, a wonderful new appliance which

is used externally and draws out the poison from every part of the system. It is the wonder of the age, and a God-send to Rheumatic sufferers. There is nothing like it, and nothing equal to it. It banishes pain as if by magic, and conquers this dread disease in all its cruel forms and stages. It is safe, simple and convenient for home use and roots out the acid venom so thoroughly that no relapse or fresh attack can occur. Prove these claims yourself by testing the remedy at my expense. I will send you, absolutely free, four of these Vibro-Discs—a full dollar's worth—if you simply send me your name and address. This is an absolute gift, and I shall neither ask nor accept pay for it now or in the future. Can you afford to continue in pain and misery when you can get this marvelous new and guaranteed treatment simply for the asking? Write me today and I will send you the treatment at once and with it an elegant illustrated book on Rheumatism, all free and prepaid. Don't send any money—not even a postage stamp—but send your name and address THIS VERY DAY.

PROF. S. M. WATSON, Dept. 118, Battle Creek, Mich.

MOST VALUABLE LAND IN THE WORLD



New York, June 12.—"Worth its space in gold dollars" is the description of the property at the southeast corner of Broadway and Wall street, which has just been sold for $700,000. This lot, which is opposite Trinity church, thirty feet in Broadway and thirty-nine feet in Wall street, is the most valuable plot in America. It brought $598.20 a square foot, thus establishing a new record price for New York city real estate.

The purchase of this property marks the entrance into the New York realty market of a St. Louis syndicate through the Mercantile Trust company of St. Louis, the representative of which, Lorenzo E. Anderson, negotiated the sale. Benjamin D. Silliman, who died four years ago, at the age of 97 years, was, during most of his life, owner of the property, and it is now sold by his estate.

The regard in which Mr. Silliman held the property can best be seen through an incident which occurred almost forty years ago. At that time George R. Read, a young man, was entering on his career as a real estate broker. He desired to sell a large property and finally singled out this plot. He went to Mr. Silliman and asked him if he would sell.

"Yes," replied the owner, "I'll sell it."

"For how much?" asked Mr. Read.

"Well," Mr. Silliman said, "you cover it with silver dollars and you can have it."

Mr. Read figured how much space a silver dollar would occupy, and then how many dollars would cover the lot. He found a buyer at the price he commuted and returned to Mr. Silliman to close the deal.

The aged lawyer heard the price offered and laughingly asked how Mr. Read had obtained such figures. After Mr. Read had explained Mr. Silliman remarked: "But I forgot to tell you to stand the dollars on edge."

Ten years ago he repeated to Mr. Read the terms at which he would sell, but he said then that gold dollars instead of silver would have to be used.

The building is commonly known as No. 1 Wall street, though it is also No. 86 Broadway. It is the last building in the financial district to withstand the pressure of values which call for higher buildings to support the land.

An acre of land at the price paid for this plot would cost about $26,000,000, or nearly four times as much as the United States paid for Alaska, which contains 590,000 square miles.

IMPOSSIBLE FEAT.

Man Cannot Smoke a Cigar Without Removing It From the Lips.

"Men are proud of their ability to consume a number of strong cigars," said a cigar dealer to the Newark News. "They glory in it, even while they are wishing they could break off the practice. And that reminds me of a story. Did you ever stop to think what a hard thing it would be to smoke a cigar continuously, without removing it from the mouth until it was all gone, or so short that it could not be smoked conveniently?"

The reporter said he never had.

"Well, there was a man in here once who was making all sorts of cracks about what a smoker he was. Eighteen cigars a day was his limit. There was a quiet chap in here at the same time—one of those who will smoke three cigars a day, no more, no less, one after each meal, and enjoy every inch of the weed. Well, he sort of sized the boastful one up and made the remark that he had an ten-spot that he was ready for the talkative one if he could smoke a cigar down to within one inch of the end without taking it from his lips.

"That was easy for the boaster. He said so, at any rate, and he produced his money. I held the stakes, and the contest was on. The great smoker lighted his weed, sat down and began puffing, a smile of confidence on his face. He did very well, too, rolling out great clouds of smoke, and soon there was half an inch of ash on the tip of his perfecto. But presently he noticed that it was getting hard to smoke. He sort of rolled his cigar around between his lips and his puffing came slower. When he had burned an inch of it he began to walk up and down the room. Some one gave him the laugh, and he started in puffing hard again, but it was such an effort that I felt sorry for him. He began to have trouble with his breathing.

"The sweat came out on his forehead, and soon the cigar was half gone he was in positive agony. I don't know whether it was from nervousness, in not following the usual custom of removing the cigar from the lips at stated intervals, or because he was sickened by the constant volume of smoke he had to puff in and blow out, but at any rate he was getting in a bad way, and a few minutes later, as white as a sheet, he gave it up. He tossed the cigar away, nodded that I might pay the stakes over to the quiet man, and went out. That was the last boasting he ever did.

"It's an odd fact, but it's true, and he proved it, that a man can't smoke a cigar and not take it from his lips until it's all gone. No smoker does it. He can't. He's simply got to take it from his mouth occasionally. I, of course, have heard of men who lighted cigars and never let them go out and never took them from between their lips until the weeds were smoked right down to the end, but I never saw a chap who could do that stunt. In fact I don't think anyone can do it. If you think it can be done—well try it some time, and see how you get along."

CHINESE PITY SEA TURTLE

Buy a Specimen Weighing 250 Pounds, but Not for Soup.

A self-constituted Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals created a temporary excitement in what otherwise would have been a quiet morning along the water front. A native fisherman caught a splendid specimen of a sea turtle at Pearl harbor and brought it to town. It was one of the biggest things of its kind ever seen in Honolulu. The Hawaiian was immediately surrounded by a crowd of water front habitues, including Chinese, Japanese and Hawaiian stevedores, deep-sea and coasting sailors, a steamship company's president, numerous custom house brokers and what not besides. The native wanted to make his way with his turtle to some local hotel, but the Chinese entered a strong objection to the proposed transformation of the crustacean into steaks and soup. They then and there formed a hui and made up the $5 demanded by the fisherman for the turtle among themselves and acquired the animal. Sea lawyers freely offered advice to the members of the hui, setting forth the pecuniary benefits which will be theirs by taking the turtle to the Waikik aquarium or the Kaimuki zoo, but the Chinks would have none of it. Their sympathies for a suffering animal had been aroused and they were firm in their intention of giving it its liberty. They carried it to the Irmgard wharf in the presence of a large crowd and threw it in the harbor, where the turtle made a quick dive for the bottom.

It was a 250-pound animal, and Captain Larsen of the Sailors' union, and Frank Harvey shed tears of regret at the loss of such a toothsome morsel.—Honolulu Bulletin.

YELLOW WILL REPEL MOSQUITOES

A young girl was talking about mosquitoes. She had spent the summer in a place where they were numerous, says the Kansas City Star.

"But I noticed," she said, "that when I wore a yellow dress I didn't get a single bite."

"I am glad you noticed that," said the scientist, "for it is a verification of certain experiments that we have made in a gauze tent, and their object was to ascertain the effect of color on mosquitoes.

"We placed in the tent boxes lined with cloth of different hues, and we found that the little pests crowded frantically into the dark blue box, while the yellow box they would not under any circumstances enter.

"The experiments extended over several weeks. We had in the tent stone vessels for the mosquitoes to breed in.

We discovered that, next to the dark blue, the mosquitoes sought the dark red box. After the dark red came brown, then scarlet, then black, then gray, then olive green, then violet, then pearl gray, then white.

"Thus we proved that mosquitoes notice colors, and we formulated two helpful hints for the inhabitants of mosquito ridden districts.

"The first hint is to wear yellow to escape mosquito bites, and to use yellow netting for bed canopies and window screens.

"The second hint is to use a blue lined box if you want to trap mosquitoes. With this box in an infested region you could easily catch and destroy thousands of the insects daily."

That Goo-Goo Tendency.

The goo goo man made goo goo eyes
Beneath the goo goo tree,
The goo goo girl said "Goo, good, goo,"
And likewise said "Tee-hee!"
And someone sang a goo goo song
In goo goo accents, see?
They've all got goo goo on the brain,
And now, ah, woe is me!
This is a goo goo verse, right here,
As goo goo as can be.
—Chicago Chronicle.

INDIANS SELDOM INSANE.

In my experience of 26 years' residence among the Chippewas of Minnesota I have known only two cases of insanity proper among full-bloods. One of these, a young boy, was insane from birth; the other was a very old woman, who became demented over the death of her children three years ago, and is now at the hospital for the insane.

I have known of about six or more persons of mixed white and Indian blood who were lunatics. And it seems, from my observation, that the more white blood and the more modernized the Indian becomes, the more liable he becomes to lunacy or imbecility. This reservation now has three members in the Indian insane hospital; one of them is the old woman cited above, another a mixed-blood about 55 years old, who has always been weak mentally, and who was unfortunate in marrying a shrew (a being who is capable of driving any man, not excepting an Indian, to insanity); the other subject is a young mixed-blood Indian boy about 25 years old, who is not a lunatic in the proper sense of the word, but, more properly speaking, an incorrigible being.

I have talked over the subject with several men, some of them old traders, and others who have lived among different tribes of Indians, and the universal verdict seems to be that in the earlier history of the country insanity was not only rare, but was almost unheard of among the Indians, but of recent years it seems to have developed itself in a high degree.—St. Paul Dispatch.

I CURED MY RUPTURE

I Will Show You How to Cure Yours FREE.

I was helpless and bed-ridden for years from a double rupture. No truss could hold. Doctors said I would die if not operated on. I fooled them all and cured myself by a simple discovery. I will send the cure free by mail if you write for it. It cured me and has since cured thousands. It will cure you. Write to-day. Capt. W.A. Collings, Box 1217, Watertown, N. Y.

The Sunday School.

THE GREAT GOAL.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 18 is "The Heavenly Home," Rev. 22:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Religion has relations with two worlds. It brings the hope and purity of power and glory of the next down to the sweetening and service of this present. While preparing man for the tomorrow that is an eternal now, it makes him a better citizen of the passing day. Eternity vitally affects time. It was but today that a business man, seated in his commodious private office high up in one of the great "skyscraper" buildings, with the throb of the great city's heart beating in our ears, said to me: "This book of the Revelation is one of my comforts and resorts. When I grow discouraged with myself and with life, and tired of the dust and noise and grind and fret of the world, I turn to this vision of a glorious hereafter, where His servants shall serve Him, without any worry or weariness, and in company with all the loved ones that are already there."

That is not the pining of a monkish recluse for relief from this world's duties; it is an expression of the deeper nature of a practical man of affairs, a participant and leader in the active life of the community, and a typical modern business man. Without some such hope as is here uttered life would be a dreary, unlivable round of hopeless tasks, and one would better be dead than alive. But man's proper destiny is the heavenly home which John saw; this is a sure hope and inspiration for all the hard experiences of the Christian's present.

Building a Heaven Here.

The best answer to the common sneer that Christians are an impractical lot of people, bent chiefly on saving their own souls for heaven, is that it is these very same Christians who have done most to make this earth heavenly. Christianity today is as much concerned with bringing heaven down to men as it is in leading men up to heaven. It would put God into the lies of people right here and now, before it would set them to living with God hereafter. Heaven must be at home in us before we can be at home in heaven.

The future is a factor in the present. Where a man is bound determines how he will conduct himself on the way. Citizens of the New Jerusalem may be known by their walk. Right living is promoted by the consciousness of the endlessness and nobility of the life that awaits just across the near threshold of eternity. The very reason for the writing of this book of the Revelation—note that it is not, as often called "Revelations," but "The Revelation"—was to buoy the hope and strengthen the faith and exalt the living of the Christian church in a time of terrible testing. There is no question of conduct or creed that is not vitally related to this truth of the heavenly home.

For Thirst and Hunger.

Two short cords that bind spirit and body are food and drink; they are the great necessities, without which no one can long endure. They typify all human need. So John's eyes were gladdened by a sight of a river of water of life and a tree of life. The symbols are those of satisfaction, with

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week **186,000**

Begins to look as if Norway and Sweden might yet have to adjourn to the back yard to settle their affair.

Farmers at Pottsville, Pa., the other day announced a meeting to pray for rain, but it had to be postponed on account of the weather.

As a matter of self-protection Paul Morton will soon be forced to lock the doors and announce that he will not be "at home" to any more jobs.

It will not help the czar any just now to read the history of the French revolution. There is nothing in it that will cheer him up.

No matter about the weather, when the June bug arrives, it's June.

The majority of men wither when their wives present them an ultimatum.

Russia may not feel overly friendly toward the United States, but there is no question about Uncle Sam having made a friend of Admiral Enquist.

It begins to look as if General Linevitch may be able to emerge from the war with the firm conviction that he can lick Oyama. This is one of the drawback of peace.

Banker Bigelow will have ten years in the penitentiary, during which time he may ponder over the fact that he might have been given a hundred and ten.

Grover Cleveland has set us a noble example in saying that he feels it is his duty to act as director of the Equitable. If we should be called to the presidency of that institution now, we believe we would be constrained to accept.

In other words, the czar has reached the conclusion that if the dove of peace will back up to him he will put the salt on its tail. This is quite a concession for the czar of all the Russias to make.

An exchange says Addicks has passed into oblivion. If that is true, let us be generous enough to say that our loss is oblivion's gain.

John Paul Jones was once an officer in the Russian navy. Had he stayed in they probably never would have been able to find his remains, had there been any.

A Massachusetts man of 35 is going to marry a woman of 84. No, of course we do not know how much money she has.

The Chicago Tribune prints a map of the United States with the word "graft" all over it in black letters. The puzzle is to find Philadelphia.

When the peace terms have been arranged we shall expect to hear that "the virtue of the emperor" has the better of the bargain.

It is a little late to explain it now, but recent developments go to show that those Dogger Bank fishermen simply jumped in front of the shots fired by Rojestvensky's gunners.

About the only hope that King Peter of Servia has is that in the excitement of great international events his people will forget to call around and muss up the royal palace.

Don't swear every time a mosquito bites you. Stop and think what the fellows who are digging the Panama canal would say under the circumstances.

Upon second thought, Banker Bigelow, of Milwaukee, has changed his mind about spending the summer at a fashionable resort. Instead, he is going to the penitentiary to remain ten summers.

Cuba has started out on a seven months' Presidential campaign. It must be a hard matter for Mr. Bryan to keep away from a country that gives such opportunities for oratory.

Next time the municipal ownership advocates hire an expert they will probably insist that he favor their side of the proposition.

The Norwegians are ready to sign a testimonial that King Oscar is one of the finest kings who ever reigned, and anybody who is looking for a king could do no better than to hire him, but as for themselves they want a king as their ownest own; they don't want him to divide his affections with another people.

Referring to President Roosevelt, Mr. Carnegie has made it known that he does not like a peacemaker who holds an olive branch in one hand and a big stick in the other. Nothing but the sweet, seductive cooing of the white dove delights the oracle of Skibo castle.

There is nothing niggardly about nature. She furnishes a fly for every bald head and has plenty left for the butter.

Admiral Togo has the satisfaction of knowing that nearly everything he did during the recent battle has the hearty approval of Admiral Bob Evans.

Don't be too optimistic about the early watermelon.

Having failed as a threatrical attraction, there is no longer any reason why Nan Patterson should not resume the name of Ann Eliza.

In lieu of giving a few millions to charity and the benighted heathen, Uncle Russell Sage generously offers some valuable advice on "How to Invest Your Surplus."

Iowa wants to know why her population is decreasing. It has probably never occurred to her that it is on account of prosperity, that the people can now afford to move out of the state.

When it comes to interviews General Linevitch can talk Marshal Oyama right into the last ditch.

The seventeen-year locusts are making their annual visit to the northwest.

Some professors who don't know what is transpiring in their own ward, talk flippantly about what is going on in Mars.

The girl to whom King Alfonso proposes need not be surprised if he varies the monotony by asking her to become his widow.

Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, wasn't born in this country but otherwise he seems to be all right.

The census bureau has ruled that women must tell their ages. When the bureau proceeds to force the rule it will be time to feel sorry for it.

Captain Hobson is going to run for congress again. He probably goes on the theory that there is one more dull thud left in him.

If the mosquito couldn't bite, poets would rave about the song he sings.

CLEARING THE WAY FOR PEACE

The second week following the battle which destroyed the fleet of Admiral Rojestvensky closed with the most luminous prospects of peace that have been presented since the war began. President Roosevelt has achieved what European nations look upon as a diplomatic triumph. While others were thinking he acted, and it is now assured that representatives of the belligerent nations will meet at an early period to discuss the terms upon which the war may be brought to a close. No formal armistice has been declared, but activities in the field of strife are mutually at a standstill and an early formal suspension of hostilities is probable.

This is cheering as an important step in the direction of peace, but the pessimistic mind may still have visions of many difficulties to be surmounted before final negotiations are completed. One important point will be the price which Japan will demand. She cannot be expected to loose her hold on the throat of the Russian bear for a song. There are many speculations as to the probable terms. A billion dollars has been suggested as an indemnity, that amount being one estimate of the cost to Japan of sixteen months' fighting. The terms may also include the acknowledgment of a protectorate over Corea; Russian evacuation of Manchuria; the handing over of Russian interests on the Liaotung peninsula and at Port Arthur to Japan; and the cession of the railroad from Port Arthur to Harbin.

These are speculative suggestions. So far there has been no hint from Tokio as to what terms will be proposed. President Roosevelt has counseled leniency, but the victor and the vanquished may have vastly different ideas as to what constitutes leniency. It would seem to be the part of wisdom for Japan to demand safeguards against the further advance of Russia upon the Pacific, while for an arrogant nation like Russia to forswear her ancient policy would be extremely humiliating. She would scarcely consider such a demand lenient, while from a Japanese standpoint, it would not seem unreasonable.

The czar is for peace now, tacitly admitting defeat, but the test of his sincerity will come when he sees the costmark. He has been riding a very high horse, a fact which will make his descent painful under the most alluring circumstances, and if severity comes mixed with humility, out of sheer desperation he may determine to continue the hopeless struggle. This is the pessimistic view of the situation. The optimist may have a different one; he may see in the czar's willingness to negotiate an acknowledgment of his complete helplessness and a desire to pay the price of his folly. The important thing at this time, however, to the civilized world is that the way has been opened for negotiations, with the best to be hoped for.

NORWAY'S REVOLUTION.

World interest has been turned for a moment from the portentous affairs of the far east toward northern Europe, by the action of the storthing of Norway, which yesterday solmenly declared the union with Sweden at an end. The authority of government was delegated to the council of state and was accepted by Premier Michelsen. King Oscar forwarded a vigorous protest to the storthing, but it is not believed that the situation will eventuate in war.

The sensational action of the Norwegian people, thorugh their accredited parliament, is the culmination of relations that have been strained almost from the time that the union was effected. The immediate cause of the rupture was the vetoing by King Oscar of the storthing's demand that Norway be given a separate consular service. Norwegians complain that this service has been practically appropriated by Sweden to the injury of Norway, inasmuch as the tariff policies of the two countries are almost diametrically opposite, Sweden being a protection country, while Norway leans strongly toward free trade.

The present form of government has existed since 1814. By the treaty of Kiel, promulgated on January 14 of that year, Norway was ceded to the king of Sweden by the king of Denmark, but the Norwegian people did not recognize this cession and declared thmselves independent. A constituent assembly met at Eidsvold and having adopted, on May 17, a constitution, elected the Danish Prince Christian Fredrik king of Norway. The Swedish troops, however, entered Norway and, the foreign powers refusing to recognize the newly elected king, the parties concluded, August 14, the convention of Moss, by which the independence of Norway in union with Sweden was solemnly proclaimed.

An extraordinary storthing was then convoked, which adopted the modifications in the constitution made necessary by the union with Sweden and then elected King Carl XIII king of Norway, November 4, 1814. The following year was promulgated a charter, the riksakt, establishing new fundamental laws on the terms that the union of the two kingdoms be indissoluble and irrevocable, without prejudice, however, to the separate government, constitution and code of laws of either Sweden or Norway.

There have been many disputes between the two countries since the union began, particularly over the relation of foreign affairs. The flag question was debated for a number of years and ended in Norway adopting a separate flag without the symbol of union which had been placed upon it. The consular question, however, was the one that caused the greatest amount of friction. In 1903 an agreement seemed to have been reached satisfactory to both countries, but it fell through. Recently all the political parties in Norway united and secured the appointment March 11, 1905, of the Michelsen-Lovland cabinet, which has conducted the negotiations with Sweden. A special parliamentary committee was also appointed to consider the whole question of the relations of the two countries.

The crisis became acute May 26 when his majesty after three months' rest, during which the regency was confided to Crown Prince Gustave, resumed the reins of office. The council of state immediately submitted to him the consular bill, which on May 28 he refused to sanction, arguing that any action must receive the sanction of the mixed council.

This was followed by the resignation of the Norwegian state council and the action of the storthing yesterday made the rupture complete.

According to the best advices the revolution will be affected without bloodshed. King Oscar is getting too old to engage in a broil, and it is more than likely that he will accept the new conditions with the best grace possible. He must know that the Norwegians will never surrender their independence, and while they might be whipped back into the old traces, this could be accomplished only after a bitter struggle. The two countries are different in a good many respects, and while they may live contentedly as neighbors, they are not happy under the same roof, so what's the use?

DALRYMPLE DISAPPOINTING.

Mr. James Dalrymple, the Scotch expert brought to this country at Chicago's expense to tell the citizens how to municipalize the street railways, has decided to cut his stay in the "Windy City" short. The program originally mapped out by Mayor Dunne has been materially changed. It was the intention to have Mr. Dalrymple, after he had made a thorough inspection of the Chicago street care lines, embody his observations in a written report to be addressed to the transportation committee of council. That part of the program has been dispensed with.

When Mayor Dunne announced, with great gusto, that he had secured the services of the Glasgow expert to outline the method for taking over the traction lines of Chicago, citizens commended him for starting in a practical manner. But from the day that Dalrymple landed, he has expressed opinions not at all to the liking of the municipalizers.

His declaration that municipalization could not be a success unless politics were eliminated was a bomb in the Dunne camp. What advantage would it be to the Democracy of Chicago if it could not control the employes of the street railways?

Dalrymple followed this up with a statement that the property could not be run on a profitable basis for less than a five cent fare if transfers were to be given. The privilege of transfer is the one subject dear to the laboringman's heart. Few of them live near the factory or shop where they are employed. Nearly all must be transferred once or twice en route. Street railway companies in the large cities have recognized the necessity of permitting transfers on a single fare and that right may be said to be fairly incorporated in the American system. To substitute a cheap fare without transfers would be tantamount to reducing the cost of transportation to the business man at the expense of the workingman. In order to derive advantage from the lower fare, the latter would be compelled to change his abode. Instead of living in the suburbs as many now do, where his children can have an abundance of room and fresh air, and where he can enjoy cheap rent, he would be driven into a tenement situated in the heart of the city. Mr. Dalrymple could not have given municipalization in this country a harder rap had he been actually hostile to it.

But it must not be inferred from this that Mayor Dunne is discouraged. On the contrary, he will continue to push his plans for taking over the traction lines, but he will pay no heed to Mr. Dalrymple's suggestion. He will undertake to prove that the Scotchman doesn't know what he is talking about. The city street car employes will be organized into a powerful political machine, the fares will be reduced, transfers will be issued and then the taxpayers will be asked to walk up and pay the fiddler.

WIRELESS ON THE ALTON.

The announcement that the Chicago & Alton has demonstrated the practical success of wireless telegraphy in connection with its train movements and will proceed to instal a complete system is of great interest to the railroad world. It is claimed that every train will thereby be placed in constant communication with the train dispatcher's office so that the possibility of an accident will be reduced to a minimum.

Insofar as it provides an additional safeguard to passengers and property, the Chicago & Alton is deserving of praise for its progressiveness. That the system will absolutely prevent accidents is hardly credible. It falls back upon the old proposition that it will depend largely on the perfect operation of the mechanism and the reliability of the operators. A very large per cent of the accidents that occur on American railways is due to somebody's carelessness. Either the train dispatcher blunders in giving orders or the crew err in their interpretation. Not infrequently, it is found that the fault lies with an unskilled employe, a man who is new in the business, and who failed in an emergency.

But it is something to know that the railroad managers of this country are beginning to appreciate the need of protecting their patrons. There has been a needless waste of life incident to the rapid development of our railway system. For a long time the railroad companies held out in opposition to the demand that all cars be equipped with automatic couplers, but legislation forced them to it. The result has demonstrated the wisdom of the step and has proved economical to the railroads themselves. Every appliance that furnishes additional safety to the traveling public is of benefit to the transportation lines.

A study of mortality statistics is not calculated to shed luster on the American railway management, and it is gratifying to learn that they are giving the subject of protection earnest consideration.

THE FRICK COMMITTEE REPORT

The report of the Frick committee, appointed to diagnose the disease of the Equitable Life Assurance company and prescribe for it, occupied nearly three and one-half pages of the New York Evening Post. It went thoroughly into the very heart of the business, discussed the differences existing in the management and made recommendations that practically meant a revolution in method.

The committee declared that the company was perfectly solvent in spite of the extravagance of the administration, but in the course of its strictures against the deferred dividend system, it revealed a practice of employing misleading figures to express the surplus. The following extract from the report will be of especial interest:

> Another embarrassing outgrowth from the deferred dividend system is the popular misapprehension of the so-called "surplus."
>
> The society's published report shows a surplus as at December 31, 1904, of $80,794,269; and popular sentiment demands that this enormous sum be divided among the policy holders. There is even seen a discussion of the ownership of the surplus—as between policy holders and stockholders.

As a matter of fact, the actual surplus of the society on December 31, 1904, was approximately $10,200,000. Of the balance, $6,750,000 was apportioned for dividends, payable in 1905, and $63,800,000 is merely a reserve against a future contingent liability. That is, it is the amount which has been earned by the total number of deferred dividend policies and which becomes a direct liability as each individual policy matures.

Making a $10,000,000 surplus appear as $80,000,000 is certainly a feat in high finance that would do credit to a Wall street juggler of the top notch.

That these vast accumulations of deferred dividends invite extravagance and profligacy is apparent from a paragraph of the report relating to salaries. In 1900, thirteen of the prime officers were receiving $297,600 in salaries while thirteen others lower down in the scale were drawing $30,880 annually. In 1905, the first thirteen were receiving a total of $448,500 and the thirteen of the second class $69,150, or a total of $517,650, an increase of $189,170. President Alexander is being paid annually $100,000 by the society, and is giving poor service for the money, in the opinion of the committee. Hyde, as first vice president, is drawing an equal amount, and many thousands in addition from the Equitable's subsidiary companies. It is scarcely necessary to inquire where the policyholder who is led to expect big returns on his accumulating dividends, comes in. His share is ascertained after all these expenses are paid, not before.

Yesterday Jacob Schiff, the respected head of the world-famed firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., resigned from the directorate in a letter emphatic in its denunciation of the men who are in present control of the company, and M. E. Ingalls has declared his intention of taking similar action. In view of the situation, it seems incredible that Mr. Hyde, who has so large an interest at stake should hesitate to follow the advice of men who have proved their ability as financiers. Persistence in the policy that has been pursued may bring ruin to one of the strongest fiduciary institutions in the world, with consequences far-reaching in their baneful effect. The courts, have been appealed to by policy holders, and yet no successful plan has been evolved for forcing a change in administration. The proposed mutualization, with men like Alexander and Tarbell at the helm, would not help matters for the reason that these two men, having the machinery always under their control, could command enough proxies to determine every question of policy raised.

The Frick committee has pointed out the only way whereby public confidence may be restored in the Equitable, and that is for Alexander, Hyde and Tarbell to retire in favor of new blood.

WHY NOT?

The Portage county Democratic convention, Saturday, warmly indorsed the administration of President Roosevelt, something unheard of in the history of party politics in Ohio. The Ross county Democratic convention adopted a platform plank which, without any stretch of the imagination, may be construed into praise for the President.

The Cincinnati Enquirer's Columbus correspondent declares there is a movement on foot to have the Democratic state convention eulogize President Roosevelt's management of national affairs.

Why not?

Is there any good reason why Democratic conventions should refrain from expressing their approval of the federal administration?

Is it not a fact that "Roosevelt Democrats are more numerous than any other kind of Democrats?"

If there were a presidential election tomorrow and President Roosevelt were the Republican candidate, is it not true that one-half or more of the Democratic voters would gladly cast their ballots for him?

Theodore Roosevelt comes nearer satisfying the people of all parties and classes than any President since George Washington. He not only does the right thing at the right time but he does it in the right way, and he takes the whole American people into his confidence and they have faith in his honesty of purpose and his ability to secure results.

No other man has came so nearly obliterating party lines and establishing one great party of the people, made up of the several warring political elements. It is a personal triumph without a parallel in history.

Why should not Democratic conventions indorse President Roosevelt's administration? They cannot do a more popular thing. It is the one plank that will mark the wisdom of their proceedings and the Democratic rank and file will say "well done."

OHIO IN AGRICULTURE.

The latest estimates sent out by the Ohio agricultural department show the condition of the growing wheat crop to be excellent and foreshadow an abundant harvest. We are so accustomed to think of the Buckeye state as great in manufactories, mining and oil that we are prone to overlook its agricultural wealth until the crop reports bring it to notice.

The Ohio wheat crop this year will be greater than that of any other state east of the Mississippi. In the winter wheat belt it will be surpassed only by Kansas, Nebraska and Missouri. Fair price are promised and the profit to the farmer will be large.

But not in wheat alone does Ohio maintain her agricultural supremacy. The farmers of the state are becoming more skilled in their work, and are securing better results. The average farm is not as large as it was some years ago, but if the farmer tills fewer acres, he does it better, and the yield is greater. There is little waste land in the state, and no barren areas to detract from the wealth of the whole.

It is true that Ohio is becoming a great manufacturing center, and as the cities and towns grow in population they furnish better markets for the farmer and gardener, and the wealth of all increases. When it comes to material growth, in city and country, Ohio continues to occupy the center of the stage.

THE PRESIDENT'S AIM.

President Roosevelt's increasing activity to bring about peace between Russia and Japan, should strike the scales from the eyes of his critics. They have been accustomed to call him a war lord, a world-emperor, a trouble breeder, one who is forever carrying a chip on his shoulder and daring some fellow to knock it off.

He has declared as his creed: "Speak softly, but carry a big stick." These critics put the first two words in agate and the second phrase in big black type. That is their interpretation of his creed, and every time he urges the necessity for maintaining a big navy, they raise their brows in mock astonishment and inwardly felicitate ethmselves on their superior wisdom.

To the great masses of the American people, however, there is nothing incongruous in the President's attitude and statements. They believe with him that a strong navy is the surest safeguard of peace. There never would have been any talk about the partition of China if that country had been equipped with an efficient navay and provided with an army of warriors. But lack of these, the fact that this vast empire was powerless to defend herself, made her the target of covetous nations and precipitated no end of trouble. It is the world's opinion today that but for the firm position assumed by Uncle Sam, backed up with the knowledge that we can maintain it with force of arms if necessary, China would not be in existence as a nation.

President Roosevelt has pressed steadily forward in his aim to strengthen this country as a world power, for what purpose is becoming more and more apparent as his plan unfolds. The day is not far distant when the United States will be in a position to settle disputes between other nations with an eye single to justice, and that means universal peace.

THE POSTAL DEFICIT.

June closes the fiscal year and will bring the deficiency in the postoffice department up to the big figure of $15,000,000. It is claimed that the cost of rural free delivery more than balances the deficit.

The growth of rural delivery has been rapid. In the eight years since the experiment was first tried, more than 30,000 routes have been established, serving 2,170,000 families. The plan is extremely popular and there is a clamor from all parts of the country for more routes. Rural delivery has come to stay, and if it does not pay its way the development of the scheme will continue until practically all the farmers in the country will have their mail at their doors.

The next session of congress will have a wrestle with the growing shortage in the postoffice department, and legislation is imperative. No doubt abuses exist which can be remedied, and stricter economy will have to be applied. There is need of a readjustment which must come through congressional action, but the growth of free rural delivery must not be hampered.

BERIAH WILKINS.

This generation of Ohioans knew but little, personally, of Beriah Wilkins, owner and editor of the Washington Post, who died last week, and yet Mr. Wilkins was for many years closely identified with the politics and business interests of the state.

He was educated in the common schools of Union county, married a Marysville girl, was a banker at Urichsville when only a boy, was in the Union army while yet in his teens, and in all respects possessed that push which has brought so many Ohio youths into public prominence.

Mr. Wilkins was a Democrat of the Samuel J. Randall type. His first office was that of state senator. For several years he was connected with the Democratic state central committee, and in 1883 he was elected to congress from the old Newark district, and was twice reelected. In all the financial discussions in the house Mr. Wilkins took a prominent part, and was chairman of the committee on banking and currency.

But Mr. Wilkins' greatest career was in the newspaper field. In 1880 he secured a majority interest in the Washington Post and in 1894 became sole owner. He made the Post one of the best known newspapers in the country—a well edited, reliable daily paper. He was a good judge of men, and gathered about him some of the brightest and best trained minds in the profession.

HEWED TO THE LINE.

Naturally the czar would have been much gratified, had President Roosevelt permitted Admiral Enquist to repair his battered ships, equip them with new guns from the government arsenal and fit them out with a three months' supply of provisions. Then as Enquist sailed away, Governor Wright might have wished him a safe voyage and invited him to come again and stay as long as he pleased. That would have been real neighborly to Russia but how would Japan have felt about it?

Instead, the President gave Governor Wright and Admiral Train strict instructions to observe the neutrality laws as interpreted by this government. It meant either that Enquist must leave the American harbor within a certain specified time, after making only such repairs as are absolutely essntial to enable his ships to float and with sufficient supplies to last until he could reach the nearest home port, or to intern his vessels until after the war. It is virtually settled that the czar will accept the latter alternative as being the surest way of saving the ships to the Russian navy.

Certain Russian journals that are on the lookout for occasions to criticize this country pretend to see in the President's attitude an act of discourtesy. Certainly they cannot complain if he follows strictly the rules governing our notion of neutrality. The American way may not accord perfectly with the French way, but it is just to all, and only by deviation therefrom are we in danger of meriting the world's criticism. The President would have taken the same course exactly had the crippled ships belonged to Japan instead of Russia. Of that there is no doubt.

By the time all the returns are in, the czar will begin to wonder how a man of Rojestvensky's fleet lived to tell the tale. Nearly every Russian who has been interviewed or who has made a report on the battle ascribes the Japanese victory to a different cause. One man says that it was superior marksmanship, another that the Russians had the sun in their eyes, still another lays it to mines, while one of the more recent statements intimates that Rojestvensky was completely taken by surprise and overwhelmed before he could clear his decks for action. Now comes Enquist, who reports to the czar that the superior speed of the Japanese ships enabled them to outmaneuver the czar's forces. What boots it now?

Prof. Thomason, of Lynn, Mass., has demonstarated that an overdose of electricity, like an overdose of some poisons won't kill. His explanation is that when the electrical current passes in and out of the body before the nerves have time to act, there are no harmful consequences. Still we prefer to leave all such experiments to the professor.

President Roosevelt Gets Statuette of Himself

STATUETTE OF PRESIDENT THEODORE ROOSEVELT IN ROUGH RIDER UNIFORM BY FREDERICK MACMONNIES

Washington, D. C., June 8.—President Roosevelt was the recipient on Monday of a beautiful equestrian statuette of himself as colonel of the Rough Riders, which is the latest of the works of the eminent sculptor, Macmonnies.

The presentation was made at the White House by Miss Janette Scudder, of New York, a pupil of Macmonnies, whose work has been accepted for the Luxembourg Gallery at Paris. Besides the President and Miss Scudder, those present at the ceremony, which was quite informal, were Mrs. Roosevelt, the Admiral of the Navy and Mrs. Dewey, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bonaparte.

The President expressed his unfeigned pleasure. "I now feel myself," said he, laughingly, "a really great man. The distinction of 'being done' by either St. Gaudens or Macmonnies might flatter anybody. I had always hoped to have something in my possession by Macmonnies, but it never occurred to me that I should have something by Macmonnies of me. The statuette is exactly as I should like to have it—the cavalry horse, the Rough Rider clothes and the emblematic support to the whole."

When attention was called to the inscription on the shield which supports the horse, "Vi, Virtute Vir," meaning a man of physical and moral force, the President expressed his pleasure.

METEORIC RISE OF G. BRUCE CORTELYOU

Shows What a Young Man Can Do for Himself —His Most Pronounced Characteristic Is Caution.

As full of incident as an egg is of meat, the life of George B. Cortelyou for the past twenty years furnishes an inspiring example of what is possible for a young man to do for himself in this country. Here he is today, only forty-three years of age, twice a member of a President's cabinet, successful manager of a great national campaign, and with wide vistas of political preferment and commercial prosperity opening before him. His chances for obtaining a presidential nomination are on the preferred list, and with all the marvelous success he has achieved up to this time, he seems to be only on the threshold of further greatness.

Fourteen years after Mr. Cortelyou entered the postoffice department as a stenographer he comes back as postmaster general and the executive of one of the vastest of the government's institutions. In the interim he has jumped rapidly from one official position to another, always climbing and never making a misstep. His character is a mingling of versatility and conservatism. His most pronounced characteristic is caution, and it seems to be growing on him. Sometimes it is so pronounced as to be painful to his friends. But the exaggerated caution does not seem to have held him back,

and apparently he has not lost any tricks in the brilliant game he is playing through hesitancy to move at the proper moment.

It is easy to understand how he has acquired this habit of caution and conservatism. For the past fifteen years he has held positions of the most confidential character. He has been intrusted with great affairs of state and politics; has been a President's secretary in time of war and in a still more momentous period subsequent to hostilities, when his own nation was undergoing a change. He has been intrusted with the political secrets of a great party, and all of his training has been to receive and hold the affairs of others.

So, probably, it has become second nature to him to listen intently and to say little; to be sympathetic but noncommittal, and to promise less than he fulfills. His experience has not served to harden or to sour his nature. He is genial without being effusive, cordial without encouragement to too hasty intimacy. Long service as the human buffer between the public and two Presidents of the United States has given him an insight into human nature that is one of his most valuable assets. A woman could not weep her way into enlisting his interest, although she might argue it with good logic and a worthy cause. A man would do well not to try to obtain a similar end by threatening or browbeating him.

He is a hard worker, but after his own fashion. He does not get up a big head of steam and go plunging ahead, accomplishing a miracle of industry and then halt, but he works steadily, persistently and under an average pressure. He is a man of infinite detail. He knows his department thoroughly and keeps in touch with everything that goes on. He knows his assistants and studies them, requiring of them efforts proportionate to their responsibilities and capabilities.

He seldom leaves his desk at the postoffice department before 7 o'clock, and frequently not until 9 o'clock. For years he never took a vacation, and does not care for relaxation even now. Work is his watchword. When he was secretary to Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt he remained on duty every night until nearly midnight, and they say at the postoffice department they really believe he feels he is defrauding the government by stopping work as early as 8 or 9 at night. He is simple and abstemious in his habits, and his health has not been impaired by his arduous labors.

It is not easy to see Mr. Cortelyou at the department. That is probably another effect of habit. For years it was his business to fend off people who wanted to see the President and he instinctively ducks the casual caller. But if your business is real you can get to him.

Once in his presence you are sure of attentive audience. He possesses the happy faculty of making you feel that he is interested in what you are saying. You confront a dark-complexioned, serious-faced man, his black hair and mustache mixed with gray and a pair of earnest brown eyes loking straight into yours through spectacles. He speaks in a low voice and in a manner that is always free from irritation. No matter what the pressure may be upon him at the moment, the time that he gives you, as long as you have it, will be free from hurry.

George Bruce Cortelyou is a native of Hempstead, L. I., where he was born July 26, 1862. He came of old colonial stock, his ancestors having figured in the history of New York from early Knickerbocker days. He received the ground work of his education at the Hempstead Institute and the State Normal school, graduating from the latter in 1882. He had intended entering Harvard, but a taste for music prompted him to take a course in the New England Conservatory of Music. At the same time he tutored in literature classes of the Cambridge high school.

He went to New York in 1883 and completed a course in stenography in four and one-half months, becoming a teacher in the school. In 1884 and 1885 he piled the business of court reporter. For the next four years he was principal of college preparatory schools in New York, becoming then private secretary to the postoffice inspector in charge at New York city, and afterward confidential stenographer to the surveyor of the port of New York.

It was in March, 1891, that Mr. Cortelyou came to Washington as private secretary to Estes G. Rathbone, at that time fourth assistant postmaster general. This was the beginning of his almost meteoric rise in the government service to his present responsible and highly honorable position.

When the administration changed and the Democrats came into power Robert A. Maxwell succeded Mr. Rathbone as fourth assistant postmaster general. Mr. Cortelyou was prepared to go out with his former chief, but was requested by Mr. Maxwell to remain as private secretary. He established a record for efficiency in his line of work that attracted the attention of President Cleveland, who took him away from Mr. Maxwell and established him in the position of stenographer to the President, three months later making him executive clerk. That was in 1895.

Again the political wheel turned and the Republicans came back into power. Mr. Cortelyou remained and President McKinley made him assistant secretary to the President in 1898, filling a new office then created by Congress. In 1900 he was made secretary to the President. By that time the office had grown, through its duties and responsibilities, to be second only to that of a cabinet position, and indeed at times the responsible occupant of the place entertained relations with the executive that were of the highest official character in point of duty put upon him. Between 1891 and 1898 he found time to take several degrees from Georgetown and Columbian universities.

President McKinley leaned heavily upon this studious, faithful and quiet-mannered assistant, and many a night the two sat together in the White House offices long after official Washington was asleep, going over papers and documents of deepest import in the affairs of the government then pending. In the last year of the President's life the summer was spent at Canton, and Mr. Cortelyou went with him. Then followed the fateful trip to Buffalo and the tragedy.

Probably no period of Mr. Cortelyou's life was so fraught with responsibility and gravity as the time succeeding the shooting of McKinley by the assassin Czolgolz. Mr. Cortelyou not only had to assume general direction of all the arrangements connected with the illness, death and burial of the President, but also on him was imposed the delicate duty of looking after the invalid Mrs. McKinley, for by this time he was the cherished friend of the family as well as the official assistant of the President.

All those who were in touch with the household during the fearful week in Buffalo remember the almost superhuman efforts of Mr. Cortelyou. Distracted by grief, weighed down by innumerable duties, hardly to be spared from the President's side for a moment, yet upholding the great taxation of the official duties of his place, he was throughout the heart-racking experience the same cool, soft-spoken, considerate man, competent apparently to bear unlimited burden.

The writer of this appreciation, who conversed with Mr. Cortelyou many times each day during that period of stress, can bear personal testimony to his fortitude and services, and when at 2 o'clock in the morning of the day that Mr. Cortelyou approached the little group in waiting to announce that the President had passed away, Mr. Cortelyou was even then preparing himself for a new chapter of labors.

After the burial of McKinley at Canton, Mr. Cortelyou remained to administer the affairs of his estate, and none but the intimate friends of the family will ever know the patience and tenderness with which he transacted the arduous duties that upon him devolved.

President Roosevelt retained Mr. Cortelyou and reappointed him secretary to the President in 1901. President Roosevelt was as ready to perceive the qualities of the man as had been McKinley and Cleveland, and it was not long until he had the entire confidence and respect of the new executive. Upon the creation of the department of commerce and labor by congress, the President in 1902 invited Mr. Cortelyou to a seat at the cabinet table, as secretary of commerce and labor.

Then followed his retirement to manage the Republican national campaign of 1904, in which Mr. Cortelyou manifested hitherto unknown qualities of political generalship. His retirement from the position of national chairman and his appointment as postmaster general are matters of recent record.

Current Events.

Japanese residents of Chicago celebrated Togo's victory by a dinner.

American administration of Philippines is praised by French statesman.

Hints made of a $25,000,000 loan by Great Britain to sultan of Morocco.

Chancellor Von Buelow inherits $1,375,000 from estate of Herr Godefrey.

The old home of Russell Sage in New York to be converted into storeroom.

Miss Alice Roosevelt attends a baseball game at Cincinnati and applauds the players.

A British submarine boat is sunk by an explosion off Plymouth and fourteen men drown.

W. W. Carr, accountant of the Smithsonian institution, is arrested for the embezzlement of $46,000.

Treasurer of United States announces that Americans own and hold quarter of the world's gold.

Pauper bakers in an almshouse near Jersey City go on strike and demand that they be put on the pay roll.

Former servant sues Mrs. Chamberlin, divorced wife of Millionaire D. S. Chamberlin, of Des Moines, for $100,000.

Miss Florence Ely, who disappeared with young Rogers, her nephew, four years ago, is reported to be in Buffalo.

Cortelyou tells University of Illinois graduates that conservatism and war on corruption are demands of the hour.

Sentiment at London opposes the disunion of Norway and Sweden, and reference to The Hague tribunal is suggested.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology corporation decides in favor of amalgamation with Harvard university.

A mysterious explosion of dynamite wrecks Edgar County National bank in Paris, Ill. Bank's funds were found intact.

Patent medicine manufacturers unite to force retail druggists to sign an agreement not to sell their goods at less than the fixed price.

New York telephone directory, just issued, contains more than 200,000 names, about 125,000 being in Manhattan and the Bronx.

Fifteen-story hotel, to cost $15,000,000 and to have nearly 1,000 rooms, and to rival any similar structure in the world, is planned for New York.

Professor Elihu Thomson, of Lynn, Mass., permits 500,000 volts of electricity, enough to kill 250 persons, to pass through his body and is unharmed.

Mayor Weaver of Philadelphia names an advisory committee of prominent citizens with whom he will consult during the remainder of his term.

The Pennsylvania railway announces a Chicago-New York train to make the run in eighteen hours. Officials say its equipment is the finest in the world.

New York court of appeals, by a vote of 4 to 3, sustains the verdict of murder in the first degree against Lawyer Albert T. Patrick for killing Millionaire Rice.

Directors of the Union Bag and Paper company propose an issue of $5,000,000 of 5 per cent twenty-year bonds for the acquisition of timber lands and for general corporate purposes.

Henry James, in address at Bryn Mawr commencement, tells the girl graduates the American speech is "untidy" and that in "millions of homes are people who do not know how to enunciate vowels."

Easy to Believe.

Mr. Rockefeller denies that he ever contemplated giving $10,000,000 to a fund for retired clergymen. The public will have no difficulty in accepting the denial.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Xtra Thin Model Watches

We have just purchased direct from the manufacturers a supply of extra thin model watches. In fact they are the thinnest watch made, and are scarcely noticeable in the pocket.

The cases are plain, open-faced, gold filled, 12 size, guaranteed for twenty years. The movements are seven-jeweled, nickel, imported, stem wind and set, with Arabic enameled dial.

The regular retail price of this watch is $15.00. We offer it to our readers for only **$9.00**

This is certainly the most stylish and up-to-date model that we have ever been able to offer our readers.

All watches are sent by registered mail.

Remit by money order, express order or registered letter.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

N. B.—When ordering be sure to specify Xtra Thin Model.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

4658—Misses' or Girl's Coat.

The loose box coat in short three-quarter length is one of the staple models for misses and girls, and a design that is both practical and attractive is here depicted, made up in tan covert. The smartly shaped shoulder pieces—pocket and collar tabs add materially to the attractiveness of the mode—although if one prefers a plain

tailored coat these little accessories may be omitted. The front is slightly double-breasted, and the back, having a seam down the center, insures a good fit. The sleeve is in coat style, finished by a pointed cuff. The mode is not only smart in design, but simple in its construction. For general wear for summer these coats will be made of pique or linen, to match the skirt or for a heavy suit, covert, mohair, serge or silk may be used. The model is an excellent one to follow in making over an older sister's coat, for, having the seam down the center back and only slightly double-breasted front, the pattern may be laid on the old goods to very good advantage.

Sizes 8, 10, 12 years.

6202 and 6203—A Gown for the Bridal Day.

The month of June is the month for brides and roses and eager fingers have long been busy fashioning finery for that happiest day of all the year. Here is a suggestion for a wedding gown which will be welcomed by the amateur dressmaker, as well as the young woman, who is clever with her needle. Mull or Persian lawn may be used in its development, or the time honored ivory satin. The skirt is circular, fit-

ting smoothly over the hips without seam or dart, and flaring in graceful fullness at the lower edge. It may be finished with bands of satin, insertion or ruffles. The bodice is surplice in front, opening over a chemisette of allover lace or strips of insertion sewed together. A shaped collar fitted with tiny tucks and rippling at the edge, forms a charming finish for the neck and front. This may be made of chiffon for the satin gown or Persian lawn or organdie for the thin gown. The sleeve is mousquetaire, a style most becoming to the arm.

The pattern for the waist, number 6202, comes in six sizes, from 32 to 42 inches bust measure, and the skirt, 6203, is in 6 sizes, from 20 to 30 waist.

6312—A New Tab Yoke Effect.

In this age of shirtwaists there is no part of the feminine wardrobe so indispensible nor yet so possible for the amateur dressmaker to fashion. Mistress Mode has bestowed a royal boon on her fair subjects in this particular, and the woman who plies her needle may possess blouses of more individuality and worth than her sister who depends on the ready-made waists which are so abundant in the shops. The waist shown has a fancy tab yoke as its hall mark of gentility. The waist may be developed in silk, linen or madras, and may be kept in one color or made more striking by edging the fancy yoke and cuffs with a narrow band or braid of a contrasting color. Tiny tucks coming out from beneath the yoke in front and extending to bust depth furnish abundant fullness, which is drawn down easily into the snug girdle. The plainness

of the back is relieved by the pointed yoke, which also extends over the top of the sleeve. The front closes in the Duchess manner, and in no way detracts from the stunning yoke effect. The sleeve is the plain bishop model with an easy amount of fulness.

This pattern, No. 6312, is in six sizes, from 32 to 42 inches bust.

6289—Ladies' and Misses' Collars.

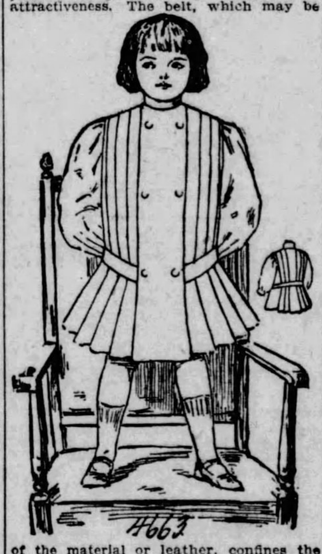
To have a neat, dainty finish at the neck is a good half of the modistic battle. Little it matters whether the dress be smart or extravagant in fashioning, anything in the least degree untidy or unprepossessing at the throat condemns the whole gown, of course, there are all kinds of neckwear to be had, but if the work is well done and the qualities of ma-

terials the best, the price runs into such appreciable sums that every girl cannot afford to buy. Quite the handsomest stocks, when analyzed, present themselves as composed of small scraps of lace, lawn or linen, ornamented by handwork. When fashioned at home—and everyone has a few such scraps from the last year's dresses—excellent results are achieved for a very little or no outlay. The pattern includes two styles, one a crossed tab effect and the other which includes the shaping for the frill as well as for the collar proper. In addition to these, the stamped design may be copied, and thus one is saved that expense. By exercising a little ingenuity a dozen collars may be made from this pattern, and no two alike.

Sizes, small, medium and large.

4663—A Fetching Frock for the Boy or Girl.

Among frocks for little folks there is nothing more youthful and becoming than the one-piece dress in plait effect. Here is one showing broad plaits in full length which furnish ample fulness for the skirt, and give the little fellow a trim, sturdy appearance. The frock closes at one side of the front beneath the generous box plait and large pearl buttons add to its attractiveness. The belt, which may be



of the material or leather, confines the plaits in long-waisted effect and may be worn over or under the front box-plait. The sleeve is the popular bishop model which is so simply constructed. Blue or white butcher's linen would make this small garment a very fetching one for summer, while any of the woolen fabrics might be used for cold weather wear. Pattern No. 4663 comes in sizes 2 to 9 years.

INQUIRY SCENE SHIFTED

Secret Service Men Look Into Cotton Report Leakage in Large Cities.

Washington, June 12.—The inquiry into the charges that information regarding the condition of the crops has leaked from the department of agriculture in advance of the issuance of the reports, has been shifted from Washington to some of the larger cities of the country. In those cities the secret service agents are making inquiries that are expected to occupy several days. It is not possible to obtain at the department the names of the firms or persons of whom the inquiries are being made, or even the cities where they are located. A complete report on the whole inquiry is not expected for a week or ten days.

Secretary Wilson confirms the report that John Hyde, the statistician of the department who left this country a few days ago for Europe, had been directed to return to the United States as early as possible.

"There is not the slightest breath of suspicion against Mr. Hyde," said Secretary Wilson, "but it is preferable that Mr. Hyde be at his office at this time."

DOLLIVER OPERATED ON

Iowa Senator Has Suffered From Affection of Eye Ducts.

Washington, June 8.—Senator J. P. Dolliver, of Iowa, has undergone an operation for an affection of the ducts in the upper part of the nose and above the right eyes. Several years ago the senator, while returning from Iowa, where he went to attend the funeral of his father, contracted a severe cold which developed into neuralgia. Later the ducts described became involved and the trouble not yielding to treatment readily the operation was performed yesterday. It was entirely successful. The senator is now resting comfortably and it is expected that he will entirely recover in ten days or two weeks.

NO COOLIEISM ON CANAL

Constitution Follows the Flag There, Moody Says.

Washington, June 9.—Attorney General Moody has written a letter to the secretary of war giving his views on the general subject of peonage which, it is intended, will assist the executive committee of the Isthmian canal commission in making its contracts for the furnishing of labor in digging the canal, to avoid a condition of involuntary servitude under the authority of the United States. The attorney general quotes section one of the thirteenth amendment to the constitution, which inhibits slavery or involuntary servitude, and then says that wherever the jurisdiction of the United States extends there the prohibitions of this article accompany it. In the course of his discussion of the subject Mr. Moody says:

"It is stated that the commission proposes to import Oriental aliens under contract to perform labor on the canal. The condition of such laborers is not necessarily one of involuntary servitude, but it may be and, in fact, usually is a condition of involuntary servitude limited in duration. This is clearly shown by an examination of the relation of the laborer to his employer, which has come to be described as coolieism in the various parts of the world where it exists.

After describing by way of illustration, the onerous conditions imposed by the "coolie" laws prevailing in India, the attorney general says that he entertains no doubt that these conditions are those of involuntary servitude and in conclusion says:

"In the employment of labor upon the canal the utmost care should be taken to exclude the conditions which have been indicated as those of involuntary servitude or any other conditions of like effect or tendency. This care should be exercised not only in making the contracts to which the United States is a party, but in scrutinizing the contracts, usages and practices between those who agree to furnish contract labor to the United States and the laborers themselves. What rules, regulations, officers and inspectors may be needed in order that the employment of labor may not be violative of the thirteenth amendment may well be left to the discretion of the commission."

DRUM MAJORS MUST QUIT

Washington Cops Ordered to Cease Swinging Their Batons.

Washington, June 12.—The national capital is proud of its policemen and proud of their achievements, and it is accordingly shocked at an order just issued by Major Richard Sylvester, chief of police, which reflects on the deportment of Washington's finest. The local policemen have long been noted for the ability with which they handle their batons, rivaling the most expert drum majors and putting in the shade the recognized skill of the minions of the law in New York. But all this must come to an end, for the chief of police has just issued the following pronunciamento:

"The superintendent recently observed certain members of the force negligent in failing to patrol their beats, engaged in lounging with helmet on the back of the head and baton being twirled."

Social distinction must be observed by the Washington police hereafter. On this point Major Sylvester says:

"Bicycle policemen were observed to have laid aside their wheels and engaged in conversation with footmen."

All this must be stopped. The members of the force have been warned to wear their helmets straight up, to cease twirling their batons, and not, under any circumstances, to engage in conversation with coachmen, footmen or other like menials.

PEN PARALYSIS SPREADS

Officers of Governmental Departments Look for Some Relief.

Washington, June 8.—Pen paralysis, or at least partial inability to write, is spreading among government officers in Washington and the auditors will soon be asked to adopt some means whereby heads of departments and bureaus shall not be required to attach their signatures to an immense volume of routine mail that is handled daily. In the postoffice department, for example, and the same is true in nearly every other branch of the government every document or letter involving money transactions must be signed by either the head of the department or one of his assistants. This occasions a great deal of labor and a loss of valuable time.

It has been suggested that some such plan as was adopted by the late Daniel Manning, secretary of the treasury, be legalized by congress or permitted by the auditors. Mr. Manning was unable to sign the voluminous mail of the treasury department, and after persistent work on the legal officers, he was permitted to stamp the letters of his name except the "g." He legalized the signature by writing the "g" with a pen. Another official, a paralytic, had the same privilege.

But this is not allowed nowadays and many heads of departments, and particularly bureau officers, are required to spend two or three hours each day signing mail that requires little or no scrutiny, and that might just as well be disposed of by a messenger skilled in the use of a rubber stamp.

HUGE SHORTAGE CHARGED

Smithsonian Institute Clerk Believed to Aave Taken $45,000.

Washington, June 8.—William W. Karr, disbursing clerk of the Smithsonian Institution, was arrested yesterday on the charge of embezzlement. The shortage in his accounts is estimated at from $45,000 to $50,000. The arrest was made on a warrant sworn out by Dr. Samuel T. Langley, secretary of the institution.

The discovery of the shortage was made when word came from the auditor of the treasury department that the Smithsonian institution had overdrawn its account with the government. Dr. Langley asked for an explanation from Mr. Karr, and as no satisfactory reply was forthcoming, an examination of his accounts was made. This showed a large shortage. Of the sum involved it is thought that the government will not lose more than $1,500, the remainder representing the loss of the Smithsonian institution.

Officers who have been going over the accounts believe that the dishonesty of the disbursing clerk covers a period of more than 15 years. The funds embezzled were derived from the sale of valuable papers which came into the possession of the trustees. Instead of turning over all the money which came into his possession by this means, it is charged that Karr retained much of it.

PRESIDENT'S NEW PLANS

Must Stay Close to Washington to Watch Progress of Peace.

Washington, June 12.—The delicacy of the situation in relation to affairs in the Far East has made necessary a change in the President's plans for going to Oyster bay. It is his desire to conclude in Washington the preliminary plans for a meeting of representatives of Russia and Japan, because he is in closer touch with the situation here than he could be at Oyster bay. Originally it was his intention to leave Washington on the night of June 20, and, after attending the commencement exercises of Clark university at Worcester, Mass., and of Williams college, at Williamstown, Mass., to go directly to Oyster bay.

Instead of going to Oyster bay from Williamstown, the President will return to Washington, remaining here for nearly a week before going to Massachusetts again to attend the Harvard commencement on June 27 and 28. He expects now to leave Boston late on the night of June 28 and arrive at Oyster bay on the morning of June 29.

WARRING NATIONS WILL TALK PEACE

Japan and Russia Accept the President's Plan.

Tokio, June 10.—Japan has agreed to President Roosevelt's suggestion to appoint plenipotentiaries to meet Russian plenipotentiaries.

St. Petersburg, June 10--It was stated at the foreign office this afternoon that Russia is ready to appoint representatives to hear the Japanese proposals on being informed that Japan is nominating representatives for this purpose.

WASHINGTON, June 10—From an authoritative official source it is learned today that it has practically been determined that the plenipotentiaries of Japan and Russia for the determination of peace terms will hold their sessions in Washington.

St. Petersburg, June 10.—The text of President Roosevelt's personal appeal to the sovereigns of the warring countries to arrange a meeting of the plenipotentiaries for the purpose of agreeing on terms of peace, which arrived here this morning, rent the veil, and for the skeptic at St. Petersburg, who refused to believe President Roosevelt's efforts to bring the belligerents together could succeed, it came like a bombshell.

President Roosevelt's sole purpose to bring about a meeting has been achieved, and now it is merely a question whether the results will be the peace for "which the whole civilized world will pray."

It is a diplomatic triumph of the first magnitude, and the diplomats here make no attempt to conceal their admiration for the new world brand of diplomacy which acts while the remainder of the world thinks.

The formal replies of Russia and Japan are expected to be transmitted through Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador at Washington, and M. Takahira, the Japanese minister at Washington, but the situation is such at this hour as to leave no doubt of the acceptance of both, and that the question of the selection of plenipotentiaries and the place of meeting will follow.

President Roosevelt's urgent expression in favor of direct negotiations exclusively between the belligerents points straight to the battlefield in Manchuria as the scene of the negotiations, and the diplomats generally here entertain the view that Russia and Japan had best settle their quarrel there beyond the range of possible outside influence.

To the policy of noninterference practically all the powers are committed. Great Britain, it is felt here in diplomatic circles, will now complete the realization of what the President has begun by restraining her ally and inducing Japan to proffer moderate terms which Russia can accept.

Practically, although not formally, an armistice, can now be said to exist. Russia awaits Japan's notification, the name of her plenipotentiary and the place of meeting as upon the place will depend the appointment of Russia's representative. With the naming of the plenipotentiaries a limited suspension of hostilities will be formally declared.

PRESIDENT'S PEACE NOTE

Joint Note to Russia and Japan Made Public by Government.

Washington, June 10.—The text of President Roosevelt's joint note to Japan and Russia, urging peace in the name of humanity, and forwarded to the respective governments through diplomatic channels June 8, is as follows:

"The President feels that the time has come when in the interest of all mankind he must endeavor to see if it is not possible to bring to an end the terrible and lamentable conflict now being waged. With both Russian and Japan the United States has inherited ties of friendship and good will. It hopes for the prosperity and welfare of each, and it feels that the progress of the world is set back by the war between these two great nations.

"The President accordingly urges the Russian and Japanese governments, not only for their own sakes but in the interest of the whole civilized world, to open direct negotiations for peace with one another. The President suggests that these peace negotiations be conducted directly and exclusively between the belligerents; in other words, that there may be a meeting of Russian and Japanese plenipotentiaries or delegates without any intermediary, in order to see if it is not possible for these representatives of the two powers to agree to terms of peace. The President earnestly asks that the (Russian) (Japanese) government do now agree to such a meeting and is asking the (Japanese) (Russian) government likewise to agree.

"While the President does not feel that any intermediary should be called in in respect to the peace negotiations themselves, he is entirely willing to do what he properly can if the two powers concerned feel that his services will be of aid in arranging the preliminaries as to the time and place of meeting. But if even these preliminaries can be arranged directly between the two powers, or in any other way, the President will be glad, as his sole purpose is to bring about a meeting, which the whole civilized world will pray may result in peace."

RADICAL PRESS CHANGES

Has Been Crying for Peace--Now Is Fighting the Prospect.

St. Petersburg, June 10.—The radical press which hounds the government no matter which way it turns is promptly seeking to take advantage of the new situation created by the possibility of peace. Although for months it has been preaching peace and the abandonment of the whole of the Manchurian adventure at any cost it has already veered around and pretends to be horrified at the fact that Russia can contemplate the possibility of surrendering her position on the Pacific and purchasing peace at the price of an indemnity after the sacrifice of millions of the people's money and thousands of the peoples' lives, and declares that only the people shall decide whether the country shall submit to this humiliation.

These tactics will produce all the more effect since so far as the indemnity goes the redical papers undoubtedly reflect the view of the masses of the Russian people as well as those prevalent in official circles.

The status of Vladivostok and the question of an indemnity are sure to be the main obstacles to an agreement once the belligerents are brought together, but the crisis for which the solid elements of the opposition are waging war against the government andtrying to precipitate constitutes the chief danger.

Solemn words of warning such as these uttered by the Moscow zemstvoists and the mayors of the principal cities who joined with them in the all-Russian zemstvo congress cannot be lightly thrust aside, although the government is getting accustomed to hard words.

The organization known as the League of Professional Ieagues, yesterday, at Moscow, threatened to translate their words into acts unless the government yielded and resolved not only to inaugurate a strike of all the professional classes but to arm in self-defense. They also bound themselves not to testify at political trial and to provide for each other's families in case any of the members suffered arrest or evile.

Months ago M. Witte, president of the committee of ministers, said:

"There will be no internal crisis now or while the war lasts. The crisis will come when the war ends."

His words seem like a prophesy.

Chinese Students Who Were Detained at Boston

Boston, Mass., June 8.—Prominent cotton manufacturers and agents of New England who have joined in a protest to President Roosevelt against the treatment of three nephews and a niece of the governor of the province of Shanghai, China, who were detained on their arrival here by the immigration officials on Thursday last are watching the case with great interest.

They feel that the matter is of the utmost importance, and in their memorial to the President they point out that just as a thriving export cotton trade has been built up between the United States and China the Chinese merchants' guilds have begun to threaten to boycott American merchants in retaliation for the way American immigration officials treat prominent Chinamen in this country.

The Chinese—K. T. King, Z. D. King and S. G. King and Miss T. King—arrived here on the steamship Ivernia on their way home, after spending three years studying in King's college, University of London. They had proper passports and a special letter from United States Ambassador Choate, but they had neglected to deposit photographs of themselves at their port of embarkation with their certificates and to carry the pictures with them.

When the immigration officials discovered this omission they promptly detained the Chinese, compelled them to be photographed and sent them back to the ship, where they had to remain over night. They were put through the same treatment that is accorded to common coolies, despite their credentials, and they were not released until next day, after each had deposited $50 bonds. All are highly indignant at the action of the officials and New England merchants interested in export trade with China are as indignant as they.

It is the purpose of the merchants to follow up the matter until something is done to overcome the bad effect the affair is bound to have on the strained relations with Chinese merchants. Through the Chinese minister in Washington an effort will be made to at least have the photographs removed from the immigration files.

WITTE LEAVES COUNTRY

Believed President of Committee of Ministers Will Take Leading Part in Negotiations.

St. Petersburg, June 13.—M. Witte, president of the committee of ministers, is leaving St. Petersburg for abroad in two weeks. This very significant announcement is coupled with the statement that he is going "on public business." His visit was instantly associated with the peace negotiation and it is possible Emperor Nicholas has decided if a reasonable basis for negotiations is offered by Japan to make use of the services of the ablest and strongest personality in the empire.

It being Monday the papers print only telegrams today, but the Novoe Vremya makes room for a remarkable editorial which may be inspired depreciating optimism among the diplomats at the present moment, "unless Japan under the slogan of 'Asia for the Asiatic' should recognize that Russia in origin, history and destiny is an Asiatic as well as a European power and be ready to conclude not peace but an alliance." The Novoe Vremya adds that it has always "preached the doctrine that Russia is the bulwark of Europe against the yellow peril."

The editorial attracted instant attention. The paper dwells on the idea that Russia, barred from the west and following inexerable laws, must spread eastward to reach her natural boundaries and warm waters, refers to the ease of her conquests on her right flank over the tribes of Turkistan and central Asia and concludes:

"If Japan can only recognize that Russia must remain an Asiatic power as well as herself a durable and permanent peace is possible."

The reformers breathed a sigh of relief over the announcement in the Gazette that M. Pobedonostzeff, procurator general of the holy synod, has sufficiently recovered his health to go abroad and try a course of treatment.

The warring countries both having formally agreed to try to conclude peace, the next step, it is explained here, will be the first direct exchange, in which Japan is expected to take the initiative by indicating doubtless through an intermediary at Washington, her views as to the time and place of the meeting. Russia will offer no objections to any reasonable suggestion in this respect, being prepared to at once issue instructions to her preliminary plenipotentiary whose personality for the moment depends upon the place Japan names.

The statement is now made that M. Witte is going to Berlin to meet Prince Arisugawa, who reresented the Japanese emperor at the wedding of Crown Prince Frederick William, but no confirmation of this can be obtained.

CASSINI PRESENTS NOTE

President Now Has Official Reply of Russian Government.

Washington, June 12.—Count Cassini, the Russian abassador, had a half hour's conference with the President today. At its conclusion Count Cassini returned at once to his embassy, declining to discuss in any way the object of his visit. That the conference related to the reply of the Russian government to the proposition made by President Roosevelt last Friday, is known, but whether Count Cassini presented to the President formally the response of Russia could not be ascertained. It can be said, however, that the reply of the Russian government already had been received by the President before his interview with Cassini.

Later, it become known officially that Ambassador Cassini called to express the Russian government's consent to the President's proposition, and to state that Russia would appoint plenipotentiaries to meet the plenipotentiaries of Japan to discuss the question of peace. The place of meeting at present is being discussed.

PEACE TALK PREMATURE

Japanese Papers Doubt Use of the Present Negotiations.

Tokio, June 10. — (Delayed in transmission.)—The Jiji says:

"Japan has shown a willingness to appoint plenipotentiaries to meet the Russians and negotiate peace, but it is premature to think this will lead to the ultimate conclusion of peace. Much as Japan would like to see peace effected, nothing short of the full rights of the victors and placing the peace of the Orient on a permanent basis will satisfy Japan.

"It is premature to discuss terms of peace. It probably will become necessary to arrange an armistice at the commencement of negotiations, and it will be essential to obtain some guarantee before concluding an armistice in order to prevent the interests and positions of Japan from suffering in the event of negotiations being broken off. The great and unprecedented Japanese victory must not be forgotten. Russia's great power is not easily broken down. It might require years before the ultimate result of the war is attained. Japan does not fear the prolongation of the war, but the heavy losses of lives involved move the people from the depths of their hearts."

The Jiji thanks President Roosevelt and pays tribute to him for his action. It concludes by warning the people to be prepared for the nonsuccess of the negotiations, and for the possible necessity of continning the struggle.

The Nichi Nichi writes in the same strain, warning the people not to count on peace while the war party in Russia continues to exert its influence over the emperor. It urges Japan to insist on some guarantee so as to secure its protection if an armistice should be declared. Japan's terms may not be exacting, the paper says, but the fact of her unqualified victory must not be forgotten.

BILLION FOR INDEMNITY

Japan May Exact That Sum, $600,000,000 Is the Lowest.

London, June 10.—It is considered here that Japan is entitled to an indemnity, and it is pointed out that while the payment of an indemnity might affect the standing of Russia among the powers it is not so serious as the loss of territory. Also the payment of an indemnity would be forgotten sooner than the loss of territory and would leave no feeling for revenge.

Financial circles in London are of the opinion that the Japanese will demand an indemnity amounting to about $1,000,000,000, that being their estimate of the cost to the Japanese of the sixteen months' fighting. This is considered in some quarters to be too large an estimate of the expenditure, which is thought to be nearer $600,000,000.

Russia in Good Faith.

St. Petersburg, June 12.—3:10 p. m.—All the attempts to create an impression that there is the slightest hitch in the preliminary negotiations are absolutely without the shadow of foundation. Foreign Minister Lamsdorff has formally notified several of the continental powers that a meeting of pleninotentiaries to see whether it is possible to agree to terms of peace is assured. Now that Russia has received formal notification that Japan has sent an official and favorable reply to President Roosevelt, the Russian official reply will be forwarded, and that reply will fully respond to the President's message. There does not seem to be the slightest warrant for the gratuitous idea that some correspondents are putting out that Russia is only desirous of acertaining the Japanese conditions, and at the same time gain a better position for her army in Manchuria.

KING MENELIK IS SOUND

German Minister - elect Has Met the Ruler.

Berlin, June 12.—Dr. Rosen, minister-elect to Morocco, has returned from Adis Ababa, Abyssinia, where he had gone as special envoy of Germany to King Menelik for the purpose of concluding a commercial treaty between Abyssinia and this country.

Dr. Rosen's personal estimate of King Menelik, whose language he speaks and whose associate he was for some weeks, is that he is essentially a man of sound morals and excellent principles even according to the European standard, and that in the main he lives up to these principles. Dr. Rosen says that King Menelik's easy rule over the feudal district kings and chiefs is due to his quick mind and mild, conciliatory disposition supported by occasional severity. He always keeps his word, doing what he says he will do, and is just to the traditions of his country.

King Menelik's own belief, according to Dr. Rosen, is that he is descended from a son of Solomon and the queen of Sheba; that his son, who was called Prince Menelik the First, with a following of picked men, Jews and Sabians, went into Ethiopia and lived and thrived there and that these Jews were the founders of the present Abyssinian semitic race.

Menelik the First is presumed to have taken the ark of the covenant with him and it is still asserted to be in a temple at Akhum. No European has ever seen it and it has not been seen even by the present ruler of Abyssinia himself, only priests of high grade who are unmarried being permitted to behold it.

Dr. Rosen says that King Menelik is in fine health, and that although he is 62 years of age he looks only about 50. He is fond of wearing a broad-brimmed American hat when out of doors, but otherwise he dresses in the loose garments of the country. When indoors the king wears a large kerchief folded about his head.

Not one of Dr. Rosen's party of 18 was ill during the expedition. On the way out of Abyssinia the members of the party found supplies waiting for them at every station, as King Menelik told them they would be. Although it has been said that Menelik's authority over the outlying districts is no obeyed, Dr. Rosen found the chiefs in the most remote parts of the country very anxious to carry out the king's orders.

ALFONSO ATTENDS OPERA

Notable Gathering Attends Affair in Spanish King's Honor.

London, June 9.—In honor of King Alfonso Covent Garden was transformed into a bower of red and yellow roses last night, the stage being thus completely framed in the Spanish colors. The whole auditorium was looped and festooned with roses, orchids, spring flowers and brilliant lights. When the royal party arrived at 9 o'clock, King Alfonso leading Queen Alexandra and King Edward leading Princess Louise of Fife, the beautifully decorated royal box was crowded with members of the royal family, while in other boxes were Ambassador Reid, ministers, statesmen and naval and military officers. King Alfonso, who also wore the uniform of a Spanish general, and King Edward, dressed in the uniform of a Spanish admiral, looked upon a resplendant house, the gentlemen being garbed in court attire or uniform, and the ladies mostly in white gowns with dazzling jewels. All stood while the Spanish and English anthems were played. Then came selections from Romeo and Juliet, La Vie de Bokeme and The Huguenots, sung by Mme. Melba, Mr. Carnso, the American; Miss Elizabeth Parkinson, Mr. Whitehall, and other leading artists.

PRINCE LEOPOLD IS DEAD

Man Who Unwittingly Caused War Is Victim of Apoplexy.

Berlin, June 9.—Prince Leopold von Hohenzollern, a cousin of Emperor William, who came to Berlin to attend the wedding of Crown Prince Frederick William and the Duchess Cecila of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, died suddenly last night of apoplexy.

The prince will be remembered in history as the candidate of the Spanish cortes for the throne of Spain, and as having been unwillingly the cause of the Franco-Prussian war. He lived at Sigmaringen in the original principality of Hohenzollern.

Emperor William called at the house of the hereditary Prince William, where Prince Leopold died, and expressed his condolences.

Prince Leopold was born in 1835, and was married to the Infanta Antoia of Portugal.

TWO NEW CASES OF FEVER

Governor Magoon Reports Thirty Deaths on the Isthmus.

Washington, June 10.—Governor Magoon has reported two new cases of yellow fever on the canal zone. They are Manuel Gomez, a Spaniard, and Francisco Lorga, an Italian. Neither were employes of the canal commission.

In a letter to Secretary Taft he tells of the precautions taken about the administration building in Panama to reduce the danger of yellow fever to the minimum, and adds:

"A thorough system of inspection is in force and I think we will have no further trouble from the building, although some of the nonimmunes who work therein may contract the disease elsewhere."

The bureau of insular affairs made an abstract of the compilation of yellow fever cases sent by Governor Magoon, which shows a total of 86 cases and 30 deaths on the isthmus up to May 23 last.

Flood Does Quick Work.

Livingston, Mont., June 10.—In ten minutes yesterday water destroyed $50,000 worth of property here. For three hours all the business district was flooded. Rain fell in torrents. A wall of water four feet high came down the narrow valley, tore up the track and when it reached the station the stream was 1,000 feet wide and two feet deep. The loss on perishable goods in basements is heavy, $10,000 representing the damage sustained by tobacconists and cigarmakers alone.

FEED YOU MONEY

Feed Your Brain, and It Will Feed You Money and Fame.

"Ever since boyhood I have been especially fond of meats, and I am convinced I ate too rapidly, and failed to masticate my food properly.

"The result was that I found myself a few years ago, afflicted with ailments of the stomach, and kidneys, which interfered seriously with my business.

"At last I took the advice of friends and began to eat Grape-Nuts instead of the heavy meats, etc., that had constituted my former diet.

"I found that I was at once benefited by the change, that I was soon relieved from the heart-burn and the indigestion that used to follow my meals, that the pains in my back from my kidney affection had ceased, showing that those organs had been healed, and that my nerves, which used to be unsteady, and my brain, which was slow and lethargic from a heavy diet of meats and greasy foods, had, not in a moment, but gradually, and none the less surely, been restored to normal efficiency. Now every nerve is steady and my brain and thinking faculties are quicker and more acute than for years past.

"After my old style breakfasts I used to suffer during the forenoon from a feeling of weakness which hindered me seriously in my work, but since I have begun to use Grape-Nuts food I can work till dinner time with all ease and comfort." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly remedy relieves the most obstinate case. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

WEALTHY Maiden, disfigured by accident, healthy, perfect form, affectionate and liberal, wants a good kind husband. Address Box 40, Minneapolis, Minn.

WIDOWER, age 65, no children, no relatives, wealthy, healthy and liberal, wants a good, companionable wife. Allison, Box 40, Minneapolis, Minn.

NORWAY'S FLAG RAISED

Tricolor Is Hoisted Amid Great Enthusiasm.

Christiania, June 9.—The Norwegian tri-color was hoisted today over Akershus fort and throughout the country in place of the union flag.

The substitution was attended by great ceremony at the fort, where the members of the storthing and 30,000 of the public were assembled. The garrison was paraded in front of the quarters of the commandant of the fort and the commandant read the resolution of the storthing dissolving the union with Sweden.

As the clock in the tower of the fort chimed ten the union flag which had floated there since 1814 was hauled down, the troops presented arms, the band played the patriotic air, "Sons of Norway," and after only a momentary interim the first gun of a national salute boomed, the new flag was broken out, and the troops again presented arms. The people then uncovered and cheered wildly, the band adding to the general enthusiasm by playing the popular air, "Yes, We Love This Country."

First one and then another took up the words of the song until the whole crowd joined in, after which round after round of cheering again greeted the flag. Three cheers were next given for the Fatherland and the singing of the national anthem concluded the ceremony.

Baron von Wedel-Jarlsberg, who has been the minister of Sweden and Norway at Madrid and who is a Norwegian, is leaving the Spanish capital today for Christiana. He has telegraphed, asking to be immediately relieved of the post owing to the dissolution of the union. His example will be followed by the ministers at Washington and Rome, both of whom are Norwegians.

The government of Norway and the storthing continue to receive from all parts of the country expressions of gratitude for their action and the communal authorities are voting addresses approving of the new regime.

A telegram from Bjornstjerne Bjorson (the Norwegian dramatist) published here today, sums up the popular feeling as follows:

"The address to the king is an expression of the will of the entire Norwegian people. The dissolution of the union is a blessing for the entire north."

The department of commerce has furnished all the consul generals with copies of the storthing's resolution and has invited them to notify their respective governments of the dissolution of the union.

Minister of State Loevland's appointment as foreign minister of Norway becomes effective June 15.

RANK WITH THE COOLIES

Chinese Merchants Do Not Like the Workings of Exclusion Act.

Boston, June 8.—A strong protest has been made to President Roosevelt by the cotton manufacturers of this section against the operation of the Chinese exclusion law in the case of the King family, who arrived on the Ivernia.

In a letter addressed to the President they say:

"Three Chinese gentlemen and one lady, people of culture and refinement, who arrived in Boston by the steamer Ivernia, returning to China via the United States, after three years' study in English colleges, were by our officials refused permission to land, were detained on the steamer, and compelled to submit to being photographed and to furnish bonds, although they held passports and a letter of introduction from Ambassador Choate. We are informed that the action of our government in subjecting Chinese noblemen and merchants to the same treatment to which coolies have been subjected is leading Chinese guilds to plan a boycott against American goods.

"The cotton manufacturers in New England and the south, who have with great effort established a large and profitable trade in China, consider this action of our government the most serious danger threatening their business. In the cause of justice to citizens of a friendly nation, and the interests of our own people, we respectfully request that pending the settlement of the legal questions involved and the conclusion of a new treaty, our department's interpretation of the existing treaty rights be not enforced."

Tomorrow night the King family will take the Fall River line for New York, where they will remain a few days before continuing on to the Pacific coast to sail for home.

DENOUNCES THE ACTION

Swedish Premier Says Parting Cannot Take Place Yet.

Stockholm, June 9.—Crown Prince Gustave, on his return from Berlin today, was met by the royal family, the ministers and a large crowd of people who cheered him enthusiastically. The city is decorated with flags.

King Oscar decided at a meeting of the council of state today to summon the Riksdag for an extraordinary session June 30. The crown prince was present at the sitting which had before it the resolution of the Norwegian storthing which the premier denounced as revolutionary.

"By this revolutionary proceeding," said the premier, "the storthing has not only without the co-operation of the king, but without the least consideration of Sweden and on its own authority, determined upon the rupture of the union which existed by virtue of a mutual convention drawn up in accordance with the laws and which can in no way be broken without the assent of the two countries. Inasmuch as the resolution of the storthing is a great and profound violation of the rights of Sweden it is indisputably necessary that the riksdag should be summoned in extraordinary session without delay to deliberate on the measures to be taken by Sweden in view of what has passed. The resignation of the ministers of Sweden and Norway at Copenhagen, Rome, and Madrid were tendered by telegraph and accepted."

BANKS GIVEN MORE TIME

Need Not Pay the Government Just When Dividends Are Due.

Washington, June 12.—The secretary of the treasury today announced that the payment of the second instalment of the public deposits called from depository banks will not be required on July 1, the date named in the call, but may be made by the banks at any time on or before July 15.

The purpose of this change in the date of payment is to separate the transfer of funds of the treasury from the heavy payments of dividends and interest falling due on the first of July. The unpaid portion of the second instalment to be paid by the banks to the treasury is about $12,000,000.

WOMEN WORK IN STREETS

Sweep Thoroughfares and Cut Grass at Barton Landing.

Barton, June 8.—Yesterday afternoon the streets of Barton Landing were thoroughly cleaned, the grass in public places raked and the entire village made to look bright and fresh. This was done by the women, who turned out in large numbers.

A short time ago a meeting of the committee of the Woman's Improvement society met and assigned a certain number of women to each street of the place. Those in charge were allowed to enlist men and children in the work, but the women were to have the superintendency. The plan worked well and yesterday the village was busy. After the last bit of rubbish had been removed there were ice cream and cake for those who helped.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Love is catching—do not fear—
No one ever died who caught it;
It is wise to have it here,
And it lasts if you have sought it.

THURSDAY.

And so I sometimes think our prayers
Might well be merged in one;
And nest and perch the hearth and and church
Repeat, "Thy will be done."

FRIDAY.

Dark skies must clear, and when the clouds are past
One golden day redeems a weary year.

SATURDAY.

Know that, like birds, and streams, and flowers,
The life that moves you is divine.

SUNDAY.

One thought I have, my ample creed,
So deep it is and broad,
And equal to my every need—
It is the thought of God.

MONDAY.

I report as a man may of God's work,
All's love, yet all's law!

TUESDAY.

We will not faint—if heavy burdens bind us.
They press no harder than our souls can bear.

"Go Forth Under the Open Sky And List to Nature's Teachings."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

In the story of The Unwritten Law by Arthur Henry, one of the strongest novels of the year, by the way, the effect that a beautiful garden, in which are blossoming flowers smiling in the sunshine, has upon its surroundings is very vividly depicted. Karl Fischer and his wife, Katrina, were an industrious and simple minded, honest Germans, who came to this country when they were young and settled down in a little square house on Van Buren street in Brooklyn. They lived there for over thirty years and gave a certain character to the street, although few would understand that this was true, and they themselves, if questioned, would be puzzled to know how to reply.

It was this way: Karl was by trade an engraver and Katrina took in washing. Together they labored and saved until the little home was their own. As soon as his work was over for the day, he hurried from the shop and joined Katrina at the tubs. A little later they might be seen in their back yard, the narrow strip of soil extending from the house to meet that of the people whose house faced upon Lafayette square. All of the houses on that side of Van Buren street were like Karl's and Katrina's, with a like ten feet of green grass in front, and a like fifty feet enclosed by board fences, running back. Theirs was, however, the first to be built, the others being added, one by one, afterwards.

Karl and Katrina brought wonders to pass in their little strip of ground.

"Together they worked in the yard draining, making over the soil, nursing the sod and planting flowers, vines and bushes. As other houses were built about them, neighbors moving in looked from their windows upon the wonderful garden in Fischer's back yard. In the spring, when they saw him setting out his plants, they began to inquire, and to make gardens of their own. They came home carrying baskets filled with plants in pots. Some of them at first, half ashamed of their projects, had their plants delivered and waited until dark to set them out."

The story goes on to tell how, as time passed and "the yards began to flaunt their blooms" a real interest in their premises took possession of the people. They would appeal to Karl for advice, and in his kindly way he would tell them what they needed to do. And so through the whole block there were beautiful, blossoming gardens in which those who came and went learned lessons of patience and a love of their homes through their love of nature. "For thirty years," writes the author, "this silent, sympathetic being dominated the moral atmosphere of his community. Because he once lived in this particular block, it is still a beautiful, fragrant place in which to live."

It is easy to say that this is only a story and therefore has little significance in real life. In truth, however, it is a fine picture of the silent working of an influence that appeals to the better side of human nature. A little flower nodding in the sunshine will sometimes touch the heart to purer issues than any spoken word, however eloquent. Especially is this true if the blossom has been watched and tended from the moment that the seed sent out its tiny green shoot until it bursts into perfect expression. There is a fascination about the pushing of what we call life upward and outward that holds those in thrall who cannot be held in any other way.

It is this subtle influence of growing and blossoming plants upon the child-nature that is appealed to in school gardening. Over and over again it has been proven that far less government is needed when the youthful brain is aroused and stimulated to a study of the wonders to be discovered, if looked for, in the familiar plants of field and garden. Unconsciously to themselves, they learn lessons which are a valuable part of character building for the future.

Mr. Henry's description of the silent force of Karl's gardening is easily paralleled by the real accomplishment two or three years ago in New York in the neighborhood of what is known by the euphonious name of Hell's Kitchen. A tract of land covered by all sorts of debris, tumble down houses, rags and ash heaps and everything else unsightly, was transformed, through the patient labor of one woman, Mrs. Henry Parsons, into a veritable garden spot of beauty. It was called the Children's Farm, and in it groups of happy youngsters changed from a mob of quarreling vandals, found employment for many hours that might have been otherwise worse than wasted.

The sight was such a strange one in this vicinity that it drew many curious visitors, and the people living round about grew more and more interested day by day. It was something new brought into their lives, a bit of real beauty which they had not hitherto known. And there, as everywhere, where the experimnt has been tried, the character of the neighborhood is gradually changing from chaos to order, from open and triumphant vice, to comparative quiet and respectability.

The story of the growth of the school gardening idea is interesting wherever the locality, but there is a pathos in it when connected with the great metropolis which is not found in smaller places. There live thousands of children who have never seen a tree or flower in all their little lives. To them, these gardens, blooming where once was ugliness without redemption, opens the door into a veritable heaven.

In the School Garden edition of the paper soon to be published under the auspices of the organized women of Toledo, the story will be told of what has been done in this direction in our own state, and what is being done in Toledo this summer. It is a matter of interest to everybody not because of the results yet gained, but for its promise for the future. In this city so rich in lovely homes, are yet to be found homely waste places, some of which are in the hands of the children for improvement.

The energy and patience of these young workers cannot fail of splendid fruitage. And by fruitage, I mean both the beautifying of the city and the effect upon the children themselves. It is in reality a training for good citizenship. Besides this, a study of the way in which nature brings to pass her wonderful transformations stimulates a love for the better things of life, and renders the coarse, the brutal, the profane, the vulgar, revolting and without influence. They are proven to be the practical outcome of the bringing of the beautiful into the daily living as the product of personal effort. In truth it is learning to "look through nature up to nature's God."

The Cozy Corner

MORE ABOUT "TAINTED MONEY."

I have just read the article about "tainted money," in the last issue of The Blade, and as you asked for opinions on the subject I will say that I heartily indorse the views of the writer of the article referred to.

Even in our little town can be seen the envy of those who have accumulated by thrift and hard work, a few thousands of dollars, and the merchants who have given employment to many men and women, who are dependent upon this for their living; these merchants have not escaped ugly and unjust criticism.

I do not see why the money of a Rockefeller, or Carnegie, should be so severely criticised when we do not pass judgment on money that comes into the church treasury from other sources—from church fairs, saloon men, breweries, theatre men, etc., and when all are cordialy invited to give of their means to the support of the churches.

Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel, and it is to be regretted that more people do not posses thee. When we come to a just appreciation of capital as the friend of labor; when the time comes—if it ever does—when these two absolutely necessary powers are able to work in unison, then we shall have no more labor troubles, and no more strikes which bring misery, suffering and death to so many.—"A Reader."

ROCKEFELLER VS. A DOG SHOW.

Last winter a church in our town gave a Dog Show, in order to raise money for supporting the preaching of the Gospel. I would like to know if anyone thinks there was any "taint" to the money so raised, or if it was more to the honor and glory of God, to receive the proceeds of such a show, than to accept a gift from the oil man or Mr. Carnegie? You ask the opinions of the readers of The Blade Household on this subject and my opinion is in favor of the men instead of the dogs.—"A Subscriber," Mich.

THE OTHER SIDE.

There are different standpoints from which to look at the so-called "tainted money." While we can by no means assume that because a man has amassed a colossal fortune by legitimate business laws, it is square with the Divine law. Neither should we, because a man is a millionaire, set him down as a criminal, or a thoroughly unprincipled scoundrel.

I cannot but think the present condition of things is a direct fulfillment of the words of prophecy in St. James, 5:1-6. In verse 4 he speaks of certain gains being "like wages kept back,"—not by force or violence, but by fraud; by unfair methods, with an outside show of seeming fairness and also aludes to this "tainted money" as crying out. The language seems to fit present conditions and circumstances, as the treasures "heaped up" by the rich men of today are crying out in unmistakable tones.

The inspired writer does not use the word tained but says "cankered" instead and adds that it shall be a witnes against them.

Yes, there doubtless is "tainted money" and it is surely "crying out" as never before in the history of the world. We may say it is the Lord's, and should be used in His work, but if in accepting it we are palliating the means by which some of it has been acquired, it is a serious question for us to decide.

While we should by no means indulge in acrid abuse of the men whose money is the subject of discussion, nor stamp them as criminals, we should all take the unflinching attitude of our President and demand, at all hazards, a perfectly square deal for everyone; the rich and the poor, always remembering, however, that what may be highly esteemed among men, is sometimes abominable in the sight of the Lord.—H. Greeley Miller.

ONE MORE—AND THE LAST.

It is a settled fact that we cannot all of us have great wealth. This being so, it is unworthy and belittling to us as Americans, and patriots, to abuse and revile those who are more fortunate than ourselves in this respect.

It may be true that Rockefeller and Carnegie did not make their great fortunes by perfectly honest and honorable means; this may be equally true of many other men who have amassed a fortune, and until we can prove beyond doubt the dishonesty of anyone, we have no right to sit in judgment upon them.

But supposing it is proven that this money was tainted with dishonesty; is it not better that it should be turned into channels for doing good, than that it be allowed to accumulate for nothing but to increase the avarice and dishonesty of its owners; where it would not only be doing no good, but real harm?

It seems as if some of our overly good people would force these rich men to become misers, and public robbers, in spite of their wish to become public benefactors.

I think these men under discussion, have done, and are doing, a noble work and deserve praise in place of the censure that is being heaped on their heads. —William F. McElroy, Ky.

ELIZABETH ROBINS.

Elizabeth Robins is one of the writers of the day whose novels have come to be honored with a featured review when a new one is published. As the author of The Open Question, Miss Robins first attracted attention as a novelist, chiefly because of the strength of her work. Her next book, The Magnetic North, received the unqualified approval which it deserved. Her latest novel, A Dark Lantern, is not altogether satisfying, though no question can be raised as to its literary excellence.

Miss Robins was born in Louisville, Kentucky, and grew up and received her education in the middle west. For the past fifteen years she has lived in England, where as an actress and author, she has steadily grown in fame.

GOOD TO KNOW

A substitute for cream in coffee is made by creaming a teaspoonful of butter, or using the stiffly beaten white of an egg; a teaspoonful of either placed in the cup with sugar, and the hot coffee poured over, stirring until all is well blended. The substitution for cream can hardly be detected.

To wash chiffon, rip it from the hat or dress on which it has been worn, carefully remove all stitches, and squeeze in warm suds made with some good white soap. Rinse in warm water and when perfectly dry, iron with a moderately hot iron. The chiffon will be stiff if it is at all damp when ironed, and rubbing, or wringing, will leave wrinkles.

Many ways of exterminating mosquitoes are found in the daily papers, the favorite one being to pour oil in places where they are the most abundant. An English army surgeon states that wearing white socks instead of the usual colored ones, was a perfect safeguard to his ankles while in the East Indies.

Good Housekeeping tells of a resourceful woman who, having no other way of ironing the wrinkles from a very badly packed dress, filled a hot water bag with boiling water and, laying the dress upon the bed, ironed it with the bag, so that it made a very respectable appearance in the evening.

A bit of softened white soap on the cloth dipped in whiting, or any silver polish, will make the work of cleaning silver much easier.

A slice of raw potato used in place of a cloth to clean steel knives, or other articles of steel, dipped in bath brick, will give a higher polish and remove spots of stain and rust easily.

For chafing dish suppers, or five o'clock teas on the veranda, a very useful adjunct to the table service is a screen about ten inches high that can be placed between the blaze of the alcohol lamp, or the teapot, and the draft of air that sometimes plays havoc with the success of these. The screen can be made of light wood strips, covered with silk, or heavy fancy paper.

To place moth balls in bags of netting, and hang along the edge of the piazza roof, or wherever the sparrows build their nests will drive them away. This will be appreciated by those whose piazza comforts are marred by the nests of the birds in the eaves.

A hot weather ice cream very much liked is made of one part sweet cream and two parts buttermilk; sweeten and freeze as usual. This is much more refreshing and healthful, on a hot day, than the plain cream.

If a bottle containing a small portion of tartar emetic, and half-filled with water, is hung near the places where ants are the most troublesome, it will drive them away as long as as the bottles hang there.

A Toledo housekeeper has tried this for many years, and always with success. The bottles are small, and one hangs near the ice box, one in the pantry, one under the kitchen sink, and after the house has been well provided with these safeguards, she hangs one bottle against an old tree just outside the kitchen door, the tree having been found to be a summer resort for millions of these little pests, who, by means of the bottle, have been driven to find new and distant homes.

In giving medicine to a small child, place the tip of the spoon containing it, close to the roof of the child's mouth; this makes it impossible for the child to eject it.

In swallowing a pill, place it under the tongue an dtake drink of water and the pill cannot help going down.

If jelly is poured into the glasses before it has entirely done boiling, it will be full of air holes and not keep so well.

THE COOK

"Louise" sends to The Blade Cook these cookie recipes which she warrants to be "good for company or children," and all housekeepers know it is necessary to keep something on hand for these two classes.

Ginger Cookies.

Two cupfuls molasses—sorghum is best—one cupful shortening, either butter or lard or a mixture of both, three tablespoonfuls each of sugar and vinegar, one and a half teaspoonfuls of ginger, one cupful sweet milk and five teaspoonfuls of soda. Mix with sufficient flour to make as soft a dough as can be rolled out.

Sugar Cookies.

Beat two eggs with two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful butter, one cupful sour milk, two teaspoonfuls of soda and any flavoring you prefer. Mix into a soft dough, roll thin and cut into rounds and bake in a quick oven.

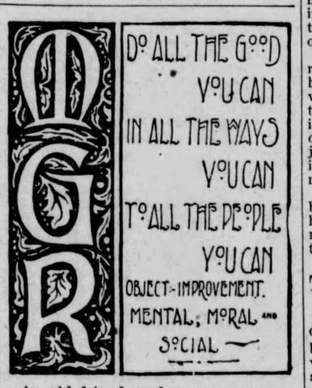
Much trouble will be saved in making cookies, if the dough is simply a drop batter, and the mixture dropped from a spoon on to the greased tins; this saves much mixing, rolling and cutting out, and the cookies are generally lighter and better than when so much handling of the dough is necessary.

Hard Sauce for Puddings or Rice.

Cream together one cupful of sugar (powdered is best) and one-half cupful butter; rub in one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves and nutmeg and a few drops of orange extract. This is what is called spiced hard sauce; the plain sauce is made by omitting the flavoring and adding a teaspoonful of sweet cream to give the desired consistency.

Tomato and Cucumber Salad.

Select firm tomatoes of the same size, cut a slice from the top and remove the insides with a teaspoon, being careful not to break the shells. Pare and chop the cucumbers—two of these to six of the tomatoes—and mix with the inside that was removed from the totamoes; fill the shells with this and place on ice, or in a cold place until needed; serve on lettuce leaves, with a spoonful of cream mayonnaise on the top of each tomato.



An old friend, under a new name—the reasons for the change being fully appreciated by the Chaperone—sends a very suggestive letter, which will be enjoyed and—it is hoped—acted upon by the M. G. R.'s.:

And so "Oregon Bach" contemplates a visit to his native "Otter Creek" when all the "ifs" are eliminated, and he will be pleased to accept invitations to dinner or supper. Well, Mr. "Oregon Bach," I know the Creek, though perhaps not so thoroughly as you do, and shall be very glad to entertain you. Owing to your peculiar views on certain subjects, I think, in justice to you, and that you may not be lured under false pretenses that I should frankly tell you that I can neither set a hen, milk a cow, make a shirt, or a loaf of bread. The last two named I might learn to do, but never the other accomplishments. Possibly you are thinking of sending regrets, but let me say that there are some dishes I can cook to perfection, and am simply an expert at dish washing; am a country girl and have never lived elsewhere than in the country.

I have enjoyed the various receptions we have held, and should have been glad to have taken an active part in them, but felt that those better known should have the precedence. I would like—with the permission of Miss Prudence—to offer as a suggestion that we have a reception and banquet July Fourth, for all—the younger as well as the older members. Let Miss Prudence appoint committees on decorations, entertainment, music, flowers, refreshments, etc., and each committee report to the Chaperone in time for a first class entertainment. Oh, yes, we must have a reporter, who will give us an account of the things that are likely to occur at any well regulated reception.

I am sure if the Chaperone approves, we will all do our best to make it the success of the year. As I said, this is only a suggestion, and if it does not meet with general approval, I will withdraw it in favor of any other than may be made.—"Miss Hazy," Indiana.

The Chaperone is very much in favor of such a reception, to be given by the older members of the M. G. R. to the newer ones, but as it will take time to conclude such arrangements as will make it the success we wish it to be, she will suggest that instead of holding it the Fourth of July, we make the date the first Thursday in August, the third of the month; this will give ample time, and we shall not have so many belated guests as we did at the May party.

As chairmen of the committees—they to choose their own assistants—Miss Prudence will appoint as follows: Transportation—How each one is to reach The Blade office, where the reception is held, "Zack Stubbs." Telegrams—Explaining the absence of any, "John Jr." Decorations—Flowers, state banners, etc., "Indiana Rose." Refreshments, "Bonnie Burnie," "Unicetti" and "Addie." Toasts, and who gives them, "New England Girl." Menu cards and table decorations — "Miss Hazy." Reception—"Olive Branch," Buckeye Schoolma'am and Em. T. Head, assisted by Mountain Sister, Hazel Thornton, Sunflower Kid, Cousin Patsy, Florida Bach, Green Mt. Boy, Susie, and Esme Roy. Mother's Crutch and Mother's Stay—Brunette, Omega, Lena Rivers, Cara Mia, Helen, Quien Saba, Oregon Bach, Scarlet Wing, Mr. and Mrs. Bro. Jonathan, Mr. and Mrs. Make Haste, Illinois, Egyptian Friend, Jimmie Long, Pauline and Inda.

In addition to these, all who will, are requested to consider themselves on the reception committee, unless they have been chosen by the chairman of others. It would take too much space for Miss Prudence to mention all she would like to see at this reception.

The music will be in charge of Indiana Wabash, while Violet Grey and Isabel will look after the pleasure and entertainment of the Juniors, who must have a dear little table by themselves. All Juniors who are expecting to come will please notify Miss Prudence as soon as possible. Committee chairman and all who will be present will report to her not later than July 20, and the reporter—who will be chosen later—will proceed to "write up" the advance news of the reception at once. Do not delay in sending your letters as promptly as possible; send your "visiting card" if nothing more, so we may prepare for all.

Another and very welcome friend comes again after a long absence:

It has been so long since I last wrote to you that possibly I am not considered a member, but I assure you my absence has not been because of loss of interest in the M. G. R.'s. I have always enjoyed the letters and am rejoiced when I see one of the old familiar names.

Brunette has my sympathy in the bereavement and sorrow that has come to her. I suppose there is not one of us who is exempt from disappointment and trouble, and it is often very hard to bear it with patience, but I think that if we count them up, we will find that our joys far exceed our sorrows, and that if it were not for our troubles, we should not so well appreciate our blessings.

It was in 1896 that I made my first bow to the M. G. R.'s, and though I have worn my badge ever since, I have never yet seen another like it.—"Mountain Ranger."

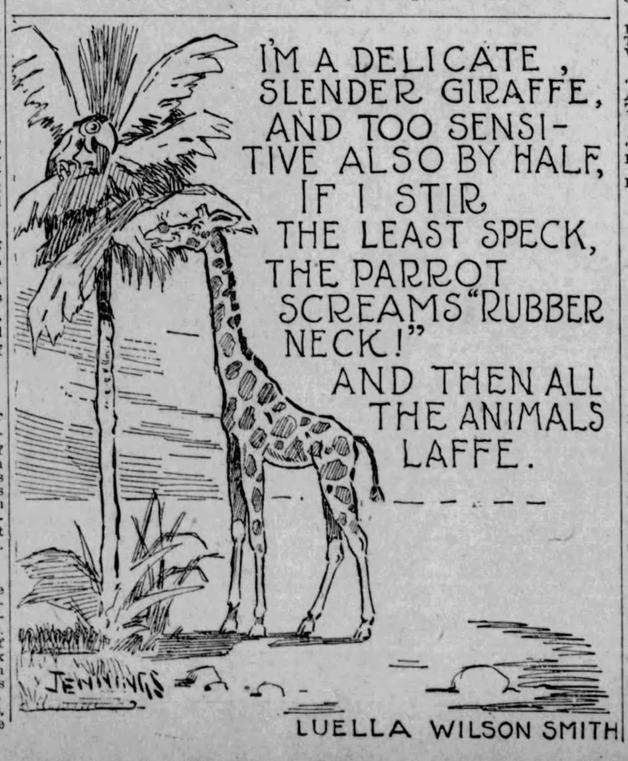
THE PATRIOTISM OF ANTS

Many times and in many ways the devotion of ants to their commune has been tested. The rule is well-nigh invariable of instant and absolute self-abnegation, and surrender of personal ease and appetite, life and limb, to the public welfare. The posting of sentinels at gateways is customary, and they are apt to know first the approach of danger. With heads and quivering antennae protruded from the opening, these city watchmen not only dispatch within news of threatening peril ,but rush out with utter abandon to face the foe. With ants patriotism is not "second nature;" it is instinctive, inborn, seemingly as strong in the callow antling as in the veteran brave.

It must be confessed, however, that it is rigidly exclusive. Racial catholicity is not an eemmetonian virtue. Ants are without that elastic hospitality which embraces and assimilates all foreigners. Even the slave-makers hold their domestic auxiliaries strictly distinct.

It may be due to overmastering patriotism that one fails to discover individual benevolence in ants. Friendships and personal affection, in the limited and specialized sense familiar among domestic animals, are as yet unknown. And thus it is with other social insects.

Insects are scrupulously clean in their personal toilet, and often brush, comb and wash themselves—a service for which they are admirably provided with natural implements. This habit is transferred to communal affairs. The streets within the city bounds and the gates and external plaza and "country roads" leading into the foraging fields—as with agricultural ants—are kept free from filth and obstructions that might gather filth. The constant washings and combings of baby ants by the nurses would satisfy the most fastidious maternal taste. One may not say that sanitation is an exact emmetonian science, but it certainly is an art thoroughly practiced in every department of the formicary, and brought to perfection as far as natural conditions will permit. Every insect citizen takes part in this service. All ants unite to keep their civic precincts clean.—H. C. McCook, in Harper's Magazine for March.


I'M A DELICATE, SLENDER GIRAFFE, AND TOO SENSITIVE ALSO BY HALF, IF I STIR THE LEAST SPECK, THE PARROT SCREAMS "RUBBER NECK!" AND THEN ALL THE ANIMALS LAFFE.
JENNINGS

LUELLA WILSON SMITH

THE FERRY TO SHADOW TOWN.

Ho, for the ferry to Shadowtown,
That lieth along the shores of Sleep!
It starts as the twilight settles down,
And the moonbeams over the hilltops creep.

When the purpling sun sinks out of sight
In a sea of gold at the end of day,
The wee little passenger bids good-night,
And the Dream Ship saileth upon its way.

Out, far out on the waters wide,
Over the shimmering, moonlit sea,
Out, where the murmuring, swelling tide
Plashes a soothing melody,
Gently glideth the phantom boat
Toward that country of great renown
Over the crimson sea remote—
The wonderful region of Shadowtown.

And the Shut-Eye Queen is the Captain bold
That steereth the course of the Slumber ship
Over the billows of shining gold
Out on its mystical Dreamland trip;
While the Star-King up in the heavens bright
Floodeth the channel far up and down
With gems of silvery, twinkling light,
Over the ferry to Shadowtown.

The Night Wind singeth a sleep-time song,
A lullaby dreamy and soft and low,
And the breezes echo the strains along
Where the rippling waters of Sweet Rest flow;
And, faint and far from the Shadow Shore,
By the crooning breath of the Night Wind stirred,
The dulcet chorus of love once more
In soothing, rhythmical notes is heard.

Like ghostly specters the white sails gleam
In the twilight gray, as the fairy ship
Glideth adown the sleep-time stream
And into the peaceful harbor slip,
The wee little passenger rocks to rest,
As the anchor is gently lowered down,
Lulled like a babe on its mother's breast,
Safe in the portals of Shadowtown.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Meadow Lark Story.

Probably twenty pairs of meadow-larks breed in my grass field. Their homes are usually domed huts with a broad doorway for entrance. This is approached by a path, well defined, close to the nest, but gradually disappearing in the grass and clover. So admirably does the material of which the nests are built mingle with their surroundings that to find a meadow-lark's retreat is notable.

The first meadow-lark to join my bird family came to me in June, six years back. Lew Palmer, the famous "end" on our football team, a member as well of the University Bird club, brought the little creature to me; he found it in a nest just back of the baseball cage.

The half-grown lark showed great signs of fear, and manifested alarm in a curious way, quite unlike anything I had seen in other birds. Squatting on the ground, with eyes closed, the head well drawn back so that the bend of the wings projected beyond the tip of the bill, the feathers of the body were erected and seemed to bristle. All likeness to a bird vanished; a defiant turtle looked me in the face. This peculiar form of mimicry, which I have since seen many times repeated, I call "playing turtle."

If a nest is taken of very young birds, only two or three days old, they appear to have no sense of fear; they feed readily and are never wild. After the first week of a bird's life there is a great change in its attitude to intruders, its alarm being sometimes betrayed after the manner of the meadow-lark, or by wild fluttering in attempts to escape. Hunger in the end usually conquers fear, but I have known young birds, about ready to leave the nest, so nervous and frightened as to be difficult if not impossible to raise.

Several hours passed before my timid meadow-lark could be induced to touch food. At last, when I forced the feeding-stick into the bird's mouth, the response was instantaneous. His worst "turtling" times were when I first went to him in the morning, as the night was long enough for him to forget his lesson of the day before. On the third or fourth day, however, the bird was thoroughly tame, and not only took food from the food-stick, but began to feed himself, and to walk about and examine his surroundings.

He grew and throve, and by the sixteenth of June was put in the bird room with many youngsters reared during the season.. Here his love of play was soon shown, and he shamed many a kitten by the dulleries of his frolics. To lie on his side and be covered with sand so that nothing but his head and bill protruded, then with a sudden jump to scatter sand in every direction, run a little way, lie down and wait to be buried again, was sport of which he never tired. "Turtle Dove" was his name, for reasons that were obvious to all who knew our gentle little friend.

The next June brought me a brood of four meadow larks from a nest close to the house of a friend. His setter found it only a couple of hundred yards from the veranda. These four "Turtle Doves" were very young, and for the first three weeks all seemed to go well with them. They were now big birds, fully grown, but babies still in looks and manners. They ran about the room after me like so many chickens, begging to be fed; and the penetrating s-k-e-e-k, the early cry of the meadow lark, echoed everywhere. In a corner a bed of hay had been placed for them, and here they rested; but, not content to sit or lie on top of the hay, they burrowed in it and made beds for themselves, which half domed over, were much like the home from which they had been taken.

When about four weeks old, one of them found difficulty in walking, and to my dismay, during the day all four birds became unable to stand. The fragile bones were soft and pliant and the legs hopelessly disabled. For the next three weeks the birds were helpless on their hay bed, fed and kept religiously clean. As time elapsed they were able to stand again, and shortly, after a little practice, could walk as well as ever, save that one of them always retained a slight stiffness.

On their recovery, my four larks outrivaled my first "Turtle Dove," for, in addition to their games with human friends, they had endless sports and romps together. A ball of crumpled paper was a plaything that gave endless delight; one would secure it, lying on his side, grasp it with his feet, roll over on his back, and throw the ball in the air as does a juggler in like position. No sooner had the ball fallen than another lark would seize it, fly or run away, and not only go through the juggling act, but worry it much as a cat does a live mouse. Sometimes all four joined in pursuit of the escaping ball, running and tumbling over one another like so many kittens.

On my visit to the bird-room they treated me with scant courtesy; alighting on each shoulder, a "Turtle Dove" investigated with his prying bill, my hair and beard, or the space between my collar and neck; finally, a sharp beak was thrust into either ear, and with a s-k-e-e-k that fairly pierced my brain, they gayly telephoned each other, chuckling over the helplessness of their big playmate.

I saw all four an hour ago. They are, perhaps, more dignified and sedate, as becomes their age, but one lighted on my shoulder and explored my coat collar with no lack of eager interest. But my "Turtle Doves" are not as playful as they were. The youth of song-birds is short; most of the smaller forms may be said to have passed childhood when eight weeks old, and family duties and cares, which they take upon themselves before the first year of their life elapses, have a sobering effect.—W. E. D. Scott in The Outlook.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR APRIL.

For New Work.....Dode
For Solutions.....Pauline

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in France in 1496, and at the age of 14 years became prior of St. Victor's near Geneva. Being an ardent Republican, he took sides with the Genevese against Duke Charles of Savoy. Falling into the power of the duke he was imprisoned for six years, the last four years being spent in an island castle and dungeon. His liberation being effected by the Genevese, aided by the Bernese, he returned to Geneva and wrote a history of that place. He died in 1570, and has been called the "Rabelais of Geneva."

BUCKEYE, JR.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A boy buys apples at the rate of 5 for 4 cents, and sells them at the rate of 4 for 5 cents. How many must he buy and sell to make a profit of $5.40?

SHERMAN.

3.—FAMOUS BIRDS.

1.
"In many a tale and many a ditty,
Is told the story old and pretty,
Of how our clamor saved a city."

2.
Far o'er the waters wild I flew,
The eager watcher never knew
What indications met my view."

3.
"I also went but I returned;
And when I came, the watcher learned
The news for which his heart had yearned."

4.
"I walked before you quite sedately,
But in spite of carriage grand and stately,
I graced your dinner-table lately."

C. W.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—A word meaning bitter. (Ruth, 1:26.)
2.—A Duke of Edom. (Gen. 36:43.)
3.—A city of Galilee. (John, 2:1.)
4.—A sibillant sound. (Zech. 10.8.)
5.—One of Nehemiah's men. (Neh. 12:36.)
6.—A son of Pahath-Moab. (Ezra, 10:30.)
7.—A son of Zophah. (1 Chron. 7:36.

Primals name a place in Palestine; finals, a captain under Jehoshaphat.

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who knows anything about the different kinds of "Beef-eaters" mentioned in the encyclopedia?

JOHN BULLESQUIRE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Wro wrote:—"Many men do not allow their principles to take root, but pull them up every now and then, as children do flowers they have planted, to see if they are growing."

HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of June 1.

Jean Jacques Rousseau.

2.—Pound—pond; could—cold; wheat—what; found—fond; coast—cost; hose—hose; shout—shut.

3.—The diameter of the fourth ball will be 6 inches. (See Chat.)

4.—Words forming ladder: Jehoshaphat, Onesiphorus, Elon, Otis, hoop, Polo, Ulla (reversed).

5.—Begger-my-neighbor is a game at cards usually played by two persons, between whom the cards are divided. Holding their cards with the backs upward, the players lay down a card alternately, until an honor is played, which is paid for by the adversary at the rate of four cards for an ace, three for a king, two for a queen, and one for a knave. Such payment being made the winner takes the trick. If, however, an honor should be laid down during the payment, the opposite party must pay for that in the same way, and so on until a payment is made without an honor. The game is chiefly played by children.

6.—M. H. Krout wrote—

"Those who toil bravely are strongest;
The humble and poor become great;
And so, from these brown-handed children,
Shall grow mighty rulers of state."

Chat.

The rule for working the problem answered today is this:

Cube the diameters of the three balls, add the results, and extract the cube root of this sum to find the diameter of the fourth ball.

There were more boys than girls at the 'Cademy this morning, which is a little unusual at this time of year. Newt, Pauline, Geo. Vore, A. R. Alc, Geo. W. Haselton, Buckeye Jr., E. Sugden, Sherman and Hawkeye answering to roll-call.

Newt says: "This is to let you know that we do not forget O. W. C., although you do not hear from us very often. I cannot engineer my pen as well as in former years."

Never mind the penmanship. Come anyway.

Geo. W. Haselton sends this problem for "Newt's" especial gratification: "I was born on the 10th day of August, 1822, and am not yet quite 21 years old. Solution required."

A. R. Alc, the work has been "handed on" to Miss Prudence.

Solutions to the special problem by G. G. Wall have been sent in by two of the pupils, who come out alike within a small fraction. Let us hear from more of you.

$3.50 A SENSATIONAL OFFER $3.50
This 20 Year Guaranteed Watch for
A bona-fide offer by America's greatest mail order watch house, the old established and reliable R. E. Chalmers & Co.
The Editor of this paper will tell you that we are thoroughly reliable.
Never before in the history of the watch business has a watch of this description been offered for sale at this price. BEAR IN MIND, this is not one of those worthless, cheap Swiss watches you see so much advertised by unscrupulous dealers. It is a real GENUINE AMERICAN WATCH, both case and movement, manufactured by one of the largest, best known and most celebrated Watch companies in the United States. It is double hunting case, solid gold patterns of engraving, assorted designs, best quality 14 karat gold plate finish. Fitted with high grade Standard American RUBY JEWELED works, quick train, stem wind and set and absolutely guaranteed to keep perfect time for 20 years. Positively the greatest bargain on the face of the Earth.
SEEING IS BELIEVING. Cut this out and send it to us with your name, post office and express office address and we will send this watch to your express office for examination. You examine it at your express office and if as represented pay express agent our sale price $3.50 and express charges and it is yours. Mention in your letter whether you want a LADIES' WATCH or a GENTLEMAN'S WATCH, we have it in both sizes. Order today as this advertisement will not appear again. Address
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THE OLD SOUTH CHURCH.

Beyond the possibility of a doubt the most important church in America from an historical point of view is the Old South Church, corner Milk and Washington streets, Boston.

On a tablet in the tower appears the following inscription:

"Old South
Church gathered 1669.
First House built 1670.
This House erected 1729.
Desecrated by British Troops 1775-6."

In this old meeting house were held many of the town meetings of the fathers of the Revolution. It was here the members of the Boston Tea party met, and from here they went forth on that memorable evening—December 16th, 1773—and, boarding the ships at the neighboring wharf, threw the cargo of tea into the bay in order to defeat the tax which had been put upon that article by the British crown. Of this tea party it has well been said:

"No, ne'er was mingled such a draught
In palace, hall, or arbor,
As freemen brewed and tyrants quaffed
That night in Boston Harbor."

While Boston was occupied by the English, the old meeting-house was used as a riding school by the British troops. Pulpit and pews were taken out, the floor covered with earth, and the gallery used as a place of observation. During the winter, kindling wood being scarce, the soldiers found a substitute in the library of Rev. Thomas Prince, which was in a room in the steeple. Among the books and manuscripts burnt up at this time were several histories of the early settlements, the value of which cannot now be estimated.

It was in this "Sanctuary of Freedom" that Joseph Warren, only three months before he was shot at Bunker Hill, delivered an oration on the Boston Massacre. It is related that during the address a British officer, who was sitting on the pulpit steps, held up a handful of shot, and that Warren, without seeming to note the affair, dropped his handkerchief over the outspread hand and continued his oration without further disturbance from that quarter.

The building, however, has served the American people not only in times of war but also in times of peace. Once, for a short period, it was used by Boston for a postoffice. It is now used as a museum and contains a fine collection of revolutionary relics.

"The Old South."

In 1876 the property was sold, the building was to be torn down, and a new one was to be erected for a business block. Immediately there was organized the Old South Preservation Committee and the place was again purchased for $430,000. Thus it has been decreed that, while sky-scrapers may rise all around the church, "neither greed nor the necessity of wider streets shall ever desecrate what Adams and Warren and Otis consecrated to the liberties of man."—James Melvin Lee in The Four Track News.

TO HEAD THE EQUITABLE

Secretary of the Navy Comes to the Rescue.

New York, June 10.—Paul Morton, who retires from the secretaryship of the navy on July 1, has been elected chairman of the board of directors of the Equitable Life Assurance society. His election marks the first and most important step in the reorganization of the society and was followed by the tender of the resignations of President James H. Hyde, Second Vice President Gage E. Tarbell, Third Vice President George T. Wilson and Fourth Vice President William H. McIntyre.

Mr. Morton, as explained by Senator Chauncey M. Depew, was the unanimous choice of the board of directors of the Equitable, although the meeting yesterday afternoon was not altogether harmonious. It is known that Brayton Ives and Charles Stewart Smith, who were from the outset of the controversy on the side of the conservative element, protested against some of the proceedings of the meeting and are believed to have voted against Mr. Morton's election.

The new chairman, further to quote

PAUL MORTON.

Senator Depew, did not consent to take office until he had received positive assurance that he would have a "free hand as to measures and men."

Mr. Hyde "divested" himself of the majority control, but, as made clear in his letter to the board, retains a substantial interest in the society.

All of the resignations submitted to the management are subject to the pleasure of Chairman Morton, and none has yet been accepted.

Just what action Mr. Morton will take as to these resignations was not disclosed, but it was strongly intimated that President Alexander and Vice Presidents Tarbell, Wilson and McIntyre retired with the belief that their executive relations with the Equitable had ended.

The interests to which Mr. Hyde disposed of his stock number some two-score individuals, led by Thomas F. Ryan, vice president of the Morton Trust company, which has close relations with the Mutual Life Insurance company, one of the Equitable society's principal rivals. Mr. Ryan is said to be heavily insured in the Equitable, as are, according to report, many of the others who acted with him in the purchase of the Hyde holdings.

The price paid for the Hyde estate stock, which is to be trusteed practically in perpetuity, was not disclosed, but estimates vary from $3,500,000 to $5,000,000.

In addition to the 502 shares held by the Hyde estate, which includes the widow of Henry B. Hyde, founder of the society, and his daughter, Vice President Hyde is said to hold between 160 and 170 shares,and it is these holdings which Mr. Untermyer refers to as the "substantial interests" which his client retains. Mr. Untermyer makes this statement relative to the Hyde interests in a statement quoted below. He has since the beginning of the Equitable controversy acted as Mr. Hyde's counsel.

The mne requested to hold the majority stock by Mr. Ryan are former President Grover Cleveland, George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg, and Morgan J. O'Brien, recently elevated to the chief justiceship of the appellate division of the supreme court of this district.

Mr. Ryan is the acknowledged head of the Metropolitan traction companies, and only a fortnight ago induced Mr. Morton to ally himself with this interest as the operating chief of the New York City Railway company, by which title the Metropolitan surface lines and their affiliated companies in Manhattan and the Bronx are corporately known.

Concerning the purchase of the Equitable stock and the disposition of it Thomas F. Ryan said:

"In connection with some other policy holders who, like myself, have never had any relations with the Equitable, except as policy holders, I have purchased from Mr. Hyde a majority of the stock of that society. We have made this purchase for the sake of putting an end to the present unfortunate condition of the company's affairs, not only in the interest of the policy holders, but for the general business interests of the entire country. We purpose, upon receiving the stock, immediately to divest ourselves of all voting power and accomplish in substance and effect the plan of mutualization already approved by the superintendent of insurance.

"We propose to do this by conveying the stock to a board of trustees, composed of men of such character as to command universal confidence and having no connection with Wall street, with power to vote the stock for the election of directors—as to twenty-eight directors in accordance with the instructions of the policy holders of the society, and as to the twenty-four remaining directors in accordance with the uncontrolled judgment of the trustees.

"I have already asked ex-President Cleveland, Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, and George Westinghouse, of Pittsburg, to act as trustees."

BONAPARTE ON FAIR DEAL

Holds Against Disfranchisement Because of Color or Creed.

Baltimore, June 8.—Charles J. Bonaparte, the civil service reformer and President Roosevelt's new secretary of the navy, made his first entrance into machine politics yesterday, when he appeared before the Republican state central committee and delivered a genuine political speech. Heretofore the organization people have always regarded him as a sort of reformer who voted any old ticket that suited him.

Mr. Bonaparte devoted his speech to the proposed disfranchisement amendment to be voted on this fall. Of the "grandfather clause" he said:

The Republican party has ever held, with Voltaire, that "a good citizen needs no grandfather." Like Abraham Lincoln, it has always believed in "the common people," not in castes or oligarchies or privileged classes; like Tehodore Roosevelt, it demands "a square deal" at the polls as elsewhere, for every man, whatever his ancestry. If a citizen be shown by experience unfit to vote wisely and righteously, let him be denied the suffrage because of this individual unfitness, not because of his race or tongue or birthplace, nor because his grandfather was this or was not that.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

AFTER GARDEN OF EDEN

Believes It Possible It May Be at North Pole.

South Portland, Me., June 7.—"Supposing that I succeed in finding the north pole, what good shall we derive from it?" said Lieutenant Commander Robert E. Peary as he discussed his plans for leaving New York on July 4 on the steamer Roosevelt in another effort to reach the place he has sought for several years. "I don't suppose there is any money in it, and although there is a possibility of finding new whaling grounds, it is a possibility so remote as to be hardly worth considering. But there are other reasons. We may, quite possibly, take soundings which will determine the general features of the great polar ocean; and then there are 2,000,000 square miles of unknown land and sea. A new land may exist there—a continent containing new fauna and—who knows?—even human beings as intelligent as ourselves."

Lieutenant Peary has completed all his plans for the trip, and he will sail from the Maine coast not later than June 15 for New York. He will remain in that city until July 4, when he starts on his cruise north. The first and only stop will be at St. Johns', N. F., where his supplies will be replenished and his crew of Esquimaux will be taken on. His route from St. Johns will be directly through the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the Labrador coast. From there he will proceed to the west coast of Greenland as far as Cape York. There his sledge dogs will be taken on, and he will then sail to the shores of Grant Land, on the southern extremity of the Northern Polar Sea.

By that time, it is expected, it will be September, the beginning of the long polar night. During the period of darkness Peary will establish various depots for provisions, and when dawn comes he will start north with his Esquimaux and endeavor to cover the remaining 500 miles of unknown land and frozen sea which lie between the northern shore of Grant Land and his final goal. It is in that territory that he expects to find an area of 3,000,000 square miles at the pole, where the foot of man has never trod.

"For myself I doubt the existence of human beings there," Lieutenant Peary says in a letter to President Roosevelt. "Yet some claim in a scientific work that the Garden of Eden originally existed at the pole. Perhaps I may find it now, and some prehistoric people in it. For me, however, there is a sentimental reason far greater than this. My discovery of the pole means additional prestige for my country, and should I succeed in my mission—I should an American be the first to plant the Stars and Stripes at the summit of the frozen north—well, it may be that seventy millions of my countrymen and countrywomen would feel one thrill of pride, a thrill of pride worth all the hardships and all the sufferings my trip is going to cost."

Every modern appliance which science can construct will be at Peary's service.

Mrs. Peary by her own earnest desire, will accompany him, as will also their daughter Mildred, twelve years old. Nearly all the fur clothing which the Americans will wear on the trip has been manufactured in Maine. The purpose of the trip to New York is to load the Roosevelt with provisions.

The Arctic club of North America will give Peary and his crew a banquet in New York city on the night before they sail.

CLEVELAND WILL SERVE

Former President Says It's His Duty to Aid Equitable.

Princeton, N. J., June 10.—Former President Cleveland said today that he had received official notification of his selection as one of three trustees of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and that he thought it his duty to accept the position.

New York, June 10.—Mr. Morton spent a part of the day in conference with President James W. Alexander and Vice Presidents Hyde, Wilson and Tarbell in President Alexander's office. Mr. Morton said afterward that he had called a meeting of the executive committee of the Equitable society for Wednesday. It was yet too early, Mr. Morton said, for him to define his policy in the Equitable society, and he would not be able to actively take up his new work until relieved of his official duties at Washington. It is probable that some of the former directors who recently withdrew will be asked to reconsider their resignations. These will include Cornelius N. Bliss, Robert T. Lincoln and T. Jefferson Coolidge, as well as a number of New York men whose resignations have been accepted by the board.

Brayton Ives today resigned as a director of the Equitable society.

Mr Ives' letter of resignation is addressed to Mr. Morton, and is as follows:

"In view of yesterday's events, it seems proper that I should make the following statement:

"Previous to the taking of a vote for chairman I urged the postponement of such action until there should be a change in ownership of the majority of the stock of the Equitable society. At that time I had no knowledge of the change of ownership that had already taken place. Had I known it, I should undoubtedly have voted for you, as I had not mentioned any other candidate and had none in mind. I expressly stated that I had no personal opposition to you.

"Inasmuch as I am not a stockholder in my own right, and as the stock under which I qualified has changed hands, and in order to give you a 'free hand,' which you desire and need, it is fitting that I should tender my resignation as a director of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, and I hereby do so resign.

"In taking this action I assure you of my cordial wishes for your success in your new office, in which wishes I shall be joined, I am sure, by all public spirited citizens."

PLANNING A REVOLUTION

Guatemalan Attorney at San Francisco Gathering the Sinews.

San Francisco, June 12. — Manuel Dieguez, a Guatemala lawyer and revolutionary candidate, put forward by Barillas, ex-president of Guntemala, for the presidency of the Central America republic, is said to be hurrying to San Francisco from soutbern Mexico to join Barillas and party here.

Members of the local Guatemala colony believe that Barillas and his adherents have decided upon this city as a rendezvous pending developments that may give them an opportunity to filibuster against the administration of President Calvera. The call says that Barillas has announced to several friends that he will lead a revolutionary party against Calvera and that he has simply delayed action until he can recuperate his failing health which, he says, is one of his reasons for coming to San Francisco.

BLAMES THE NEWSPAPERS

Henry James Says They and Schools Make Our Speech Crude.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Henry James, the novelist, was the guest of honor and orator yesterday at the commencement exercises at Bryn Mawr college. He was given a warm reception by the young lady graduates. Mr. James chose for his subject: "The question of Our Speech."

His address was a plea for tidy speaking and a cultivation of perfect tone.

"The newspapers and common schools," he said, "are influences which keep our speech crude, untidy and careless."

M'KINLEY MONUMENT BEGUN

Canton, O., June 10.—Architect Magonigle yesterday threw out the first shovelful of earth that marks the excavation work for the McKinley national monument. He went to Monument hill, accompanied by Secretary Hartsell, of the National Memorial association, and Contractor George W. Maltby, of Buffalo, who will have charge of this portion of the work. The building of the monument is to be pushed to completion from this time forward.

ZIEGLER TO SAIL NORTH

Boy Heir to Continue Father's Search for Pole.

New York, June 12.—William Ziegler, the 14-year-old Chicago boy who has just inherited $30,000,000 from his foster parent, the baking powder king, declares that when he is 21 years of age he will lead an expedition in search of the north pole. He will follow in the footsteps of his foster father and devote his millions to the quest in the frozen unknown.

The youthful millionaire was quite willing to talk of his plans.

"Did you and your father arrange any definite plans for reaching the north pole?" he was asked.

"We talked it over many times and in many ways. But there is nothing absolutely certain about it, for people do not know much about the geography up there. By the time I am ready to go, though, there will be improvements in ships and more will be known, so that conditions will be different. I shall study all about it and follow everything connected with arctic discovery."

"You have already read much about the north?"

"I have read a great deal, all that has been given to me, but most of what I know I have learned from my father, who had studied the matter thoroughly."

"What good do you think the discovery of the pole would do for humanity?"

"Lots of good. It might show us a new passage in the northern seas or—anything that is good for science is good for everyone, anyway. Besides, there would be the glory of doing what so many others have tried to do and failed."

"In the meantime, before you become 21, what are you going to do?"

"Go to college. I am advanced enough already, they say, to take the preliminary examinations for Columbia, but I shall not be allowed to till next year. Then, when I am 16, I hope to enter and take a thorough course."

"Your fortune—have you thought what you will do with that?"

"It doesn't seem like anything, really, to me, for I couldn't use much money anyway, could I? I suppose when I grow up I will find I am very rich, and then I shall try to do as much good as I can. How? In every way I can think of."

"But have you not thought of any career? Profession?"

"I don't know. I should like to write—and then I should like to be a lawyer, but nothing that would stop my going on the expedition to the north pole."

ON THE PERCENTAGE PLAN

Millionaire Splits Up His Property in Will Just Probated.

Sharon, Pa., June 7.—The will of Peter L. Kimberly, the millionaire, was probated this afternoon. By the terms Amos Kimberly, his brother, of Iowa, inherits 17½ per cent of the estate, and his stepsister, Miss Kate Murdock, of Salt Lake City, will receive five per cent. Ira B. Bassett, of Cleveland; George A. Baird, of Chicago, and John C. Owsley, of Sharon, executors, each receive five per cent. Mrs. Elizabeth Asay, of Chicago, will receive five per cent. Reuben Williamson, his bookkeeper, gets one per cent. Mrs. James Williamson, William Kimberly and Elmer Kimberly each receive three per cent. About 23 per cent was left to charities.

The estate is estimated to be worth about $8,000,000. The names of the charitable institutions which are to be benefited were not mentioned in the will.

PRESIDENT WILL JOIN IN

Says He Will Be at Twenty-fifth Reunion of His Class.

Cambridge, Mass., June 10.—The committee of the Harvard class of 1880, of which President Roosevelt is a member, has completed arrangements for its twenty-fifth annual reunion.

On Monday evening, June 19, the class will attend a concert in Boston. Tuesday morning will be spent on the college grounds. Luncheon will be served to the class at the Oakley Country club, Watertown, Tuesday afternoon, and in the evening the class dinner will be held in Boston.

On Wednesday, commencement day, the class meeting and alumni dinner will take place.

President Roosevelt has notified the class committee that he will join his classmates in as much of the celebration as possible.

DECLINE CARNEGIE GIFT

Mississippi State University Does Not Want His $25,000.

Jackson, Miss., June 7.—Governor James K. Vardaman makes the statement that the board of trustees of the state university has declined the offer of Mr. Andrew Carnegie to give the trustees $25,000, provided a like amount was put up by the state for the purpose of building and equipping a library at the state university.

GOLL'S BAIL IS RAISED

Bigelow's Alleged Accomplice Must Furnish $20,000.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 12.—Henry Goll, former assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Milwaukee, today pleaded not guilty to an indictment containing twelve counts. United States District Judge Quarles fixed bail at $20,000.

Goll's attorney waived the reading of the indictment and entered a plea of not guilty. The United States district attorney informed the court that the indictment charged Goll with personally misapplying funds of the First National bank on three different occasions, the amount in each instance being large.

Aside from the three counts charging Goll with personally using funds of the bank, ten counts charge him with making false entries in aiding and abetting Frank G. Bigelow in Bigelow's defalcation. The counts contained in the Bigelow indictmeat are practically repeated in Goll's case with the exception that Goll in each instances is accused of aiding and abetting the former bank president.

Goll's attorneys pleaded for a continuation of the old bail which was $10,000. Judge Quarles said the crime charged against the former assistant cashier was a most serious one, and he believed the court could be justly criticised in allowing the bond to stand at $10,000.

He therefore increased the amount to $20,000, and Goll was turned over to the custody of the United States marshal until the amount is furnished. The case will probably not come up for trial until the October term.

SHAW ON SHIP SUBSIDIES

Tells Chattanooga Men It Would Boom Home Manufactures.

Chattanooga, Tenn., June 7.—At a banquet given last night by the Chattanooga clearing house, Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury, delivered an address on the ship subsidy matter. He said:

"I may be asked for my remedy for the poor condition of our trade with Central and South America, and you will expect me to say something about the ship subsidy. Should not American ships carry this trade to the south? If they do, it is said a single year would bankrupt any shipping company we have.

"What if the government would pay the losses that would be sustained by these companies until an export trade be established? Would it not cause every shipping company we thus aid to knock at the door of every manufacturing plant for products to carry to the south?"

EGAN SENT SUBMARINES

New Yorker in San Francisco Has Shipped Jap Munitions.

San Francisco, June 7.—I. T. Egan, of New York, now registered at a local hotel, has been in the city for several months, off and on, directing the shipments of munitions of war to Japan. It has been learned that he had charge of the secret shipment to Japan of a fleet of submarine boats that performed such invaluable service in the great naval battle in the Sea of Japan.

Egan is the representative of a Japanese firm in New York which has been the medium through which Japan has been purchasing her material for warfare. The firm not only operated at this port, but has shipped tons of war material from Seattle and Victoria, and its only failure was the refusal of the local customs authorities to clear the liner Adato with her contraband cargo of shells.

The firm is said to have handled millions of dollars for the Tokio government and disbursed the greater part of this money in this country.

BIGGEST DEAL IN MEXICO

One Concern Buys All Light and Power Companies.

Mexico City, June 7.—The Mexican Light and Power company, a Canadian concern operating here, has purchased all the light and power plants in this city. This is believed to be the biggest deal in the commercial history of Mexico.

The amount paid the Mexican Gas and Electric company is $5,000,000, and to the Ildefonso company $4,000,000 in stock and $2,000,00 in bonds are given for its property, the total figuring $11,000,000. The total expeditures of the Mexican Light and Power company, when work is completed, will be $20,000,000.

Worked for Greely.

Des Moines, Ia., June 7.—Barlow Granger, an old-time printer and newspaper who, who one time set type for Horace Greely on the New York Tribune, is dead at his home here. He was 89 years old.

TEST IS SATISFACTORY

Chicago & Alton Railroad to Introduce an Innovation.

Chicago, June 9.—As a further protection to their train service, the Chicago & Alton railway announces that the company has made all arrangements for the establishment of a wireless telegraph system on all trains running between Chicago and St. Louis, and that eventually the scheme will be extended to the entire system.

That the wireless telegraph can be used on fast moving trains with entire satisfaction was demonstrated yesterday by the Alton road, when messages were sent from Chicago to the officers of the road traveling on a limited train running between Chicago and St. Louis. The observation car on the train was equipped with wireless apparatus and while running 50 miles an hour messages were received from President Felton, who was in the general offices in Chicago, and replies sent back from the train without the slightest hitch. So successful was the experiment that it was decided to equip at once all Alton trains running between Chicago and St. Louis with the wireless apparatus.

"This is the first time that the wireless system has ever been used to communicate with persons on a moving train," said President Felton last night. "By this system the dispatcher will be able to reach any train in any part of his division whenever he pleases. Trains running close together will also be able to communicate with each other, as we shall have telegraph operators on all freight trains as well as passenger trains. With this system on our trains, we believe that it will be impossible to have a collision on our road, no matter what the weather conditions are, as the operators on every train will know the exact whereabouts of every other train on the road.

"It is our intention to handle commercial messages for our patrons to and from moving trains."

NEW LAND PRICE RECORD

Small Parcel in New York Brings $598 the Square Foot.

New York, June 7.—Establishing a new high record per square foot for New York city real estate, more than $598, the property at the southeast corner of Wall street and Broadway, opposite Trinity church, an old four-story brick structure, on a lot thirty feet in Broadway by thirty-nine feet in Wall street, has been sold for $700,000.

The purchase of this property marks the entrance into the New York realty market of a St. Louis corporation, the representative of which, Lorenzo E. Anderson, negotiated the sale.

BARONESS IS SENTENCED

But Jail Penalty for Theft Is Suspended Because of Health.

Washington, June 8.—Alice Niesen, who says she is the Baroness de Vorts Salmo, wife of an Austrian nobleman, pleaded guilty yesterday to the charge of stealing laces from Mrs. William Slater, by whom she was employed as a maid.

Sentence was suspended upon recommendation of District Attorney Beach. The woman is suffering with consumption in advanced stage and it is on this account that sentence was suspended. She was not represented by counsel but a man who said he was the Baron de Vorts Salmo stated to the district attorney that it was the desire of his wife to plead guilty.

HAY IS GIVEN ROYAL CAR

Travels in State on Trip From London on Steamer Train.

London, June 7.—Secretary Hay and Mrs. Hay left London at noon for Liverpool to join the White Star line steamer Baltic at Liverpool, whence they will sail for New York today.

The company attached a royal car to the boat train for the convenience of the secretary of state, who was seen off by Ambassador Reid and Mrs. Reid, Secretary Carter and Mrs. Carter and a few personal friends.

Exchange Ratifications.

Washington, June 12.—Sir Mortimer Durand, the British ambassador, today exchanged ratifications with Mr. Loomis, acting secretary of state, of the treaty recently signed btween Great Britain and the United States, by which this government, in common with the other powers, waives extra-territorial rights in Zanzibar.

BANKER BIGELOW IN PEN

Begins His Ten-Year Sentence at Leavenworth.

Leavenworth, Kan., June 12.—Frank G. Bigelow, formerly president of the First National Bank of Milwaukee, who was tried Saturday, arrived at Fort Leavenworth penitentiary last night to begin his ten-year sentence. John Speciale, a counterfeiter, was brought along as a fellow-prisoner with Bigelow.

Gordon Bigelow, a son, and Dr. Bigelow, a brother, living in Chicago, accompanied Bigelow.

The prisoner bore up well during the trip except at Moline, Ill., where he broke down. At another point the son, Gordon Bigelow, broke down. Bigelow wore an old slouch hat and was not nearly so neatly dressed as the counterfeiter who was brought with him.

When the penitentiary loomed up in front of the party the counterfeiter trembled, and Bigelow encouraged him.

Bigelow gave his name to the warden as Frank G. Bigelow, aged 58 years. He was searched and some plain jewelry and a small sum of money was taken from him. He was told to keep his citizen's clothing until morning. He was assigned to a regular isolated cell to spend the night. This morning he took a bath, donned a middle-grade prison suit, submitted to Bertillion measurements and photographing.

There is a demand for prisoner clerks, and Bigelow will probably have a position of this kind. There are five national bank prisoners in the Leavenworth penitentiary, and four of these are clerks while one answers telephone. One of these bankers, Broderick, of Elkhart, Ind., was a member of the National Bankers' association while Bigelow was president of that society.

Bigelow's prison number is 4,717.

GOVERNMENT IS FORMED

Norway's Secretary of State Takes on Duties of Foreign Ministry—War Flag Is Changed.

Stockholm, June 8.—King Oscar has refused to receive the deputation appointed to present to him the Norwegian storthing's address.

The request that the king receive the deputation was sent by the president of the storthing, M. Berner, who received a telegram from him reading as follows:

"As I do not recognize the revolutionary steps which the storthing in violation of the constitution and act of union, and in revolt against its king, has unfortunately taken, I decline to receive the deputation."

The king is receiving very many telegrams expressing sympathy and devotion from all parts of the kingdom.

Christiana, Norway, June 8.—The council of state, following the action of the storthing in dissolving the union of Norway and Sweden, proclaiming that King Oscar is no longer king of Norway and placing the reins of government in the hands of the council of state, is proceeding with the reorganization of the government in the manner indicated in the program which had been more or less prepared before the final step was taken by which yesterday's peaceful revolution was accomplished.

The department of national defense has issued a decree to the army acquainting it with the resolution of the storthing and the assumption of the government by the council of state and intimating that the army must comply with the new conditions, rendering allegiance to these now conducting the government.

Minister of State Loevland has been appointed foreign minister, and the council of state has decided to divorce the foreign office from the departments of commerce, navigation, etc., with which heretofore it has been amalgamated. The council also resolved to eliminate the emblems of the union from the war flag of Norway.

PREPARE FOR THE PRINCE

Secretary Morton Makes Arrangements for Louis of Battenberg.

Washington, June 9.—The navy department has been advised, through the British embassy, of the intended visit to American waters this autumn of Prince Louis of Battenburg with a squadron of British warships, consisting, as understood here, of four cruisers. It is understood that owing to the lateness in the season of the arrival on this side of the Atlantic, the squadron will not be able to visit Newport, as it was desired, but will visit New York and then Annapolis. From the latter place the prince is expected to come to Washington.

It was Secretary Morton's purpose while on his present visit in New York to confer with the authorities there relative to the entertainment of the prince on his arrival at New York. While the navy department is not advised deritely of the date of the prince's visit, it is understood that it will take place some time in October.

CLERGY TO BE PENSIONED

France Will Support Those She Paid Before the Change.

Paris, June 8.—In the chamber of deputies yesterday considerable progress was made in the debate on the church and state separation bill and the question of pensions for those clergymen who have heretofore been remunerated by the state was decided on. The section adopted provides that after the passing of the bill clergymen aged sixty years, who have exercised their functions for thirty years, shall receive a pension amounting to three-fourths of their stipend; those aged forty-five years, who have served twenty years, shall be allowed half their stipend; but the maximum annual pension may not exceed $300.

Clergymen not reaching the aforesaid limits of age and service are to be allotted gradually diminishing allowances.

NO WINE FOR THE KANSAS

Gov. Hoch Wants Other Fluid Used for Battleship Christening.

Topeka, Kas., June 10.—Governor Hoch was asked if he would object to the use of wine in christening the battleship Kansas, when it is launched in September. He said:

"If I am consulted I shall recommend and advise that the ship be christened with some fluid other than intoxicant. This recommendation will reflect the sentiment and the laws of Kansas."

RICHARD CROKER COMING

Former Boss Will Return to New York for Good This Fall.

New York, June 10.—Richard Croker will return to New York early in September with Mrs. Croker and their three children who are now visiting him on his Irish estate near Dublin.

The time of his arrival in this city, which henceforth is to be his home, for a part of each year, will be coincident with the real opening of the mayoralty campaign.

JAPAN ORDERS MANY CARS

Buys 1,000 From Pennsylvania Concerns and Wants More.

Philadelphia, June 7.—Orders for one thousand cars for the Imperial Japanese railways have just been placed with Pennsylvania car building companies. Five hundred of the cars will be of the gondola class. The remainder will be of the box car variety.

Contracts for 900 additional box cars for quick delivery will be made in a few days.

GERMANY ACTING OPENLY

France Disputes Meaning of Treaty Article.

Paris, June 9.—Germany's note to the powers proposing an international conference on the subject of Morocco is regarded in the highest quarters as renewing the gravity of the situation almost to the point of making it menacing.

France has received a copy of the note showing that Germany acted openly in appealing to the powers, notwithstanding the official statement from Berlin that Morocco invites the conference. The officials here interpret the German note as showing that Germany is the real upholder of the conference.

The text of the note shows that Germany relies mainly on article 17 of the treaty of Madrid, signed July 3, 1880, in which General Lucius Fairchild signed for the United States. Article 17 recites that Morocco recognizes the most favored nation treatment in the case of all the powers represented at the conference. The German note holds that this gives the powers equal rights to consider the affairs of Morocco. The French answer is as follows:

"Article 17 refers to the preceding articles which deal solely with the protection of the lives and property of foreigners residing in Morocco. Therefore article 17 gives the powers equal treatment concerning the protection of lives and property, but does not warrant the German claim that the powers agreed to exercise equal political control of Morocco."

It is desired that Washington and other capitals receiving the German note observe the limited application of Article 17. A cabinet council tomorrow will consider the note. The nature of France's official answer is still in doubt, owing to Premier Rouvier's desire to avoid widening the breach between Germany and France.

Hope for Agreement.

Fez, Morocco, Wednesday, June 7.—Gerard A. Louther, British minister to Morocco, had an hour's private audience with the sultan today and the political situation was fully threshed out. The cordiality of the Sherifian ruler noticeably differed from his attitude at the official reception of the British minister. It is still hoped here that an agreement will be reached directly between France and Germany, as otherwise a long diplomatic struggle disadvantageous to all is foreseen.

BOAT SINKS WITH CREW

All But Four of Eighteen Are Killed.

Plymouth, Eng., June 8.—Submarine boat "A-8" was lost off the breakwater here this morning. Three explosions are said to have occurred on board before she foundered. She had on board eighteen officers and men, including her regular crew and men who were in training. Fourteen of the number were drowned. The others were picked up.

The disaster occurred while the "A-8" was proceeding to sea for practice accompanied by another submarine boat and a torpedo boat. Three explosions were seen from the shore to occur on board the "A-8," which suddenly disappeared. Tugs and divers immediately proceeded to the scene.

Those who were saved were standing in the vicinity of the conning tower at the time of the disaster and were picked up by a passing trawler. They were Lieutenant Candy, commander of the boat; Sub-Lieutenant Murdoch, a petty officer, and a seaman. The lost boat was of about 300 tons displacement and was launched in 1904.

One of the survivors who was interviewed, said he was unable to explain the cause of the accident to the "A-8." He added that she suddenly dipped while her hatches were open and that the boat immediately filled and sank.

This is the third submarine boat disaster within a little more than a year, the others being the "A-1," run down by a liner in the Solent, by which 11 officers and men were entombed in the bottom of the sea, and the "A-5," which sank off Queenstown after an explosion by which six of her crew were killed.

A heavy explosion occurred over the position where the submarine boat sank and there is no hope of saving any of the men who were carried down with her.

The explosions first reported are believed to have been caused by the escape of gasoline, similar to the case of the "A-5."

SWEDEN WILL NOT ACCEPT.

Stockholm, June 12.—Premier Ramstedt, in an interview, says the Swedish government will refuse to recognize the revolution in Norway and will submit to the riksdag motions conformable to this standpoint.

The premier thinks that the riksdag will adopt this view and is convinced that no foreign power will recognize Norway as an independent country against the will Sweden.

$20,000,000 for Railroads.

Santiago, Chile, June 9.—The government has presented to congress a motion to raise a loan of $20,000,000 for the construction of railroads throughout the entire country. These railroads will form part of the Pan-American railroad.

ME TOO

The "Tail Enders" That Follow Genuine Articles.

It is sometimes interesting to watch the curves imitators make to get the public to buy imitations of genuine goods.

Every now and then some one will think there is a splendid opening to fix up something like Postum Coffee and advertise the same way and take some of the business.

An imitator is naturally ignorant of food values and how to skillfully make a cereal coffee, on scientific lines.

Such men first think of preparing something that looks and tastes like the original, with no knowledge of how the grains should be treated to prepare them so that the starchy part is transformed properly and the valuable nourishing elements made digestible.

Such imitations may be foisted on the public for a short time, but the people are critical and soon detect the attempt, then the imitators go out of business.

Something like 400 of these little factories have been started in various parts of this country in the past 9 years, and practically all of them have gone the "long journey." Just lately a new one has come to life and evidently hopes to insert itself in public favor by copying the style of the Postum advertising in the papers.

This is a free country and every man who makes an honest product and honestly labels it, has reason for some recognition, but the public has the right to know the facts.

Postum is the one original and genuine Cereal Coffee, made skilfully and for a definite purpose. It has stood through all the wars of the imitators, has won the approval of the Physicians and the people.

People who really seek to free themselves from the coffee habit and at the same time to rebuild the soft gray matter in the nerve centres and thus reconstruct the nervous system, broken down by coffee, can rely on Postum.

There's a reason.

BRITONS CHEER ALFONSO

Give Spanish King Great Greeting in Streets.

London, June 7.—King Alfonso today visited the city of London and enjoyed the hospitality of the lord mayor and coporation at the Guild hall.

For the first time since his majesty's arrival in England the weather was sufficiently fine to enable him to appear in an open carriage and for the first time anything in the nature of really large crowds gathered to welcome him. The welcome to the young monarch was of the heartiest description. The route of the procession which passed under a continucus archway of flags and flowers was lined with troops.

Halts were made at the boundaries of the different boroughs to receive and answer the address of the local authorities. At each of these points the decorations were of an especially elaborate character and the crowds were notably large. King Alfonso unrestrainedly showed his pleasure at the demonstrative greetings which culminated in a scene of great enthusiasm as he entered the Guild hall. There were assembled a brilliant gathering of members of the royal family, cabinet ministers and naval, military and court officials.

The city's address of welcome was presented to the king in a gold casket. King Alfonso did not reply to the presentation address which referred to the admiration which the citizens of London had for the art and literature of Spain and the services of that country in the cause of civilization and which recalled the commercial ties uniting the two countries.

LOSS SEVERAL MILLIONS

Lowlands Along Mississippi Are Flooded.

Hannibal, Mo., June 12.—The flooded Mississippi river has spread over all the unprotected lowlands and is from five to eight miles wide between here and Keokuk, Ia.

Near Alexandria, Mo., Riley Smallwood, a farmer, was drowned, and seven other persons are reported missing. Many dead bodies of horses, mules and cattle are floating past Hannibal and from Alexandria, Canton, Memphis, West Quincy and Keokuk reports have been received of a general loss of live stock.

The river continues to rise here at the rate of three inches an hour. An army of men is at work in the lower portion of Hannibal, endeavoring to save property. The railroad yards and the factory district are inundated.

All available boats are making trips up and down the river, rescuing persons who escaped to points above the water line.

The property loss already suffered is estimated at several million dollars.

STORY OF JAP LOSSES

Russian Officers Say Six Ships Went Down.

St. Petersburg, June 10.—A long dispatch from Rear Admiral Reitzenstein to the ministry of marine, dated Shanghai, June 6, gives the official report of the commander of the torpedo boat destroyer Bodri, which recently arrived there in tow of a merchant steamer, but adds little to the knowledge about the battle of the Sea of Japan.

The Bodri, after taking off seventy-nine officers and men from the torpedo boat destroyer Blestiaschy, which was sinking, tried to catch up with Rear Admiral Enquist's squadron but ran out of fuel and lay helpless until picked up by the steamer Koneling and towed to Shanghai.

The officers of the Bodri and the rescued men on board of her reiterate that the Japanese lost two battleships, one of which was of the Mikasa and the other of the Shikishima type and one armored cruiser and three cruisers.

WANT MAGOON MINISTER

So Says Minister From Panama to This Country.

New York, June 10.—Among the passengers on the steamship Saguranca, from Colon, was Don Domingo de Obaldi, the minister from Panama to the United States. He is returning from a leave of absence, and was surprised to learn that more cases of yellow fever had been reported from the canal zone.

"When I left," he said, "there was

CHARLES E. MAGOON. COURTESY OF HARPER'S WEEKLY

only one case on the canal zone. I believe sanitary conditions have improved, and am inclined to believe that those Americans who went down there got badly frightened and returned on that account.

"The prominent people in Panama are urging Judge Magoon, the governor of the canal belt, for promotion as minister. He is very popular down there."

SHOOTS INTO THE CROWD

Indian in Show War Dance Gives Audience a Load of Lead.

McPherson, Kas., June 10.—Seven persons were shot at a wild west show at Inman, Kas., when a Cherokee Indian, during a war dance, fired a charge from a shotgun into the crowd. It was supposed that a blank shell was in the gun. Among those injured were Mrs. Z. R. Carter, Lulu Carter, James Stansell and Miss Ware.

Miss Ware's injuries are severe.

ALL OFFICERS WENT DOWN.

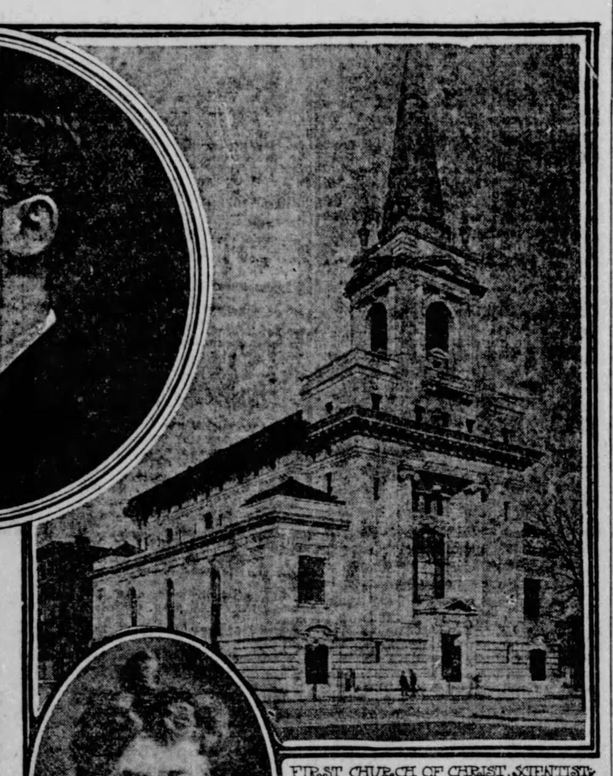
London, June 12.—According to the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times, it is said by the Russian admiralty that in the battle of the Sea of Japan, not a single officer was saved from the battleships Navarin, Borodino, Imperator Alexander III, or the Knias Souvaroff, all of which turned turtle.

Japanese in a Hurry.

Manila, June 9.—Two Japanese ships have just passed the entrance of Lingayen gulf and are speeding southward. Lingayen gulf is about 100 miles north of Manila on the west coast of Luzon.

Assailant of Christian Science and Teacher of the Cult

DR. CHARLES G PEASE.



FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST

MRS. AUGUSTA E. STETSON C&D

New York, June 10.—Bitterly attacking the cult of which he was once an enthusiastic exponent, Dr. Charles G. Pease has resigned as a member of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, and also from the mother church in Boston. He renounces the belief as "a fabric of deceit, falsehood and dishonesty," and as a "grave danger to the community." In a book of 120 pages he descants upon abuses he alleges exist in the practice of the so-called healing and brings up battery after battery against the ramparts of the system established by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy.

"The foundation principle," Dr. Pease writes in the introductory pages, "of the teaching is that of denial. We read in Science and Health (Mrs. Eddy's book): 'Deny the existence of matter and we destroy the belief in these conditions, and with it disappears the foundation of disease.'

"• • • In Christian Science there is just enough scriptural truth to float the deceptive, hypocritical, hypnotic human philosophy of teaching, which is a poisonous narcotic to the spiritual perceptive power of the mind. Self-complacency and self-love pass for Christianity, and dishonesty, falsehood, deception, trespass and oppression in the individual pass as virtue."

Dr. Pease declares that by Christian Science the conscience is blunted and that he has reason to believe that with this new thought leavening the world there is more perjury in the courts than ever before. He says he does not believe that Mrs. Eddy had a full realization of her dangerous teaching, yet that she must have had some idea when she introduced in her book a chapter on hypnotism to nullify the baneful influence of her methods.

"Her readers," he continues, "looking for danger from without, fell a prey to it within the book, and they are hypnotically enthralled. They become the victims of a subtle mental condition. While professing the Christ mind they are the prey of the counterfeit."

Then the author takes up evidences of a conspiracy in the formation of clubs throughout the land, and speaks of mental mafia, of atacks by thought in suggestion. Numerous persons are mentioned by initial who have been forced to leave the First church because of having failed to rise when Dominant Personality entered the room. Others had the temerity to dispute with Personality. He says also that the First church is much given to material display.

"How," he inquires, "has all this been brought about? Are all the people in this church who are wearing handsome, extravagant clothing and jewels wealthy? Not by any means. Honest debts have gone unpaid

NO CHANCE FOR ALLIANCE

Japan and Russia Will Not Unite Forces.

St. Petersburg, June 13.—An early announcement of the time and place for the meeting of the Russian and Japanese peace plenipotentiaries is expected to come from Washington as a result of the exchanges between the belligerents on that subject now proceeding there through Count Cassini and H. Takahira, with President Roosevelt as the intermediary.

In diplomatic circles the report is current that Russia, whose choice of place continues to be Paris, is ready to allow President Roosevelt to decide that point in which case there is reason to believe the President may name Manchuria but the report cannot be confirmed.

Ambassador Bompard, who has returned from Paris, was closeted with Ambassador Meyer this afternoon, Count Von Alvensleben, the German ambassador, was also among the American ambassador's callers.

Despite the rather pessimistic official utterances of the foreign office the atmosphere there is distinctly optimistic and a European ambassador who saw Foreign Minister Lamsdorff today described the Russian minister as being in a jubilant mood. The opinion is practically unanimous that if Emperor Nicholas avails himself of M. Witte's services, once it is decided the Japanese conditions can be accepted as a basis for peace negotiations, he will be able to make the best terms for Russia.

An eminent diplomat, in conversation, referring to the possibility of a Russo-Japanese alliance succeeding the war, said he considered that a defensive agreement is entirely unlikely. He added:

"If Russia were still the big end of the combination as was the case when she rejected against M. Witte's advice the alliance offered by the Marquis Ito, compelling the emperor of Japan to turn to Great Britain, an offensive and defensive alliance might be possible. But considering the fact that the British alliance has rendered it possible for Japan to fight Russia for the establishment of her position in the far East I consider it out of the question that Japan will bind herself in such a manner as might compel her to assist Russia in the event that the Russian emperor's government later concluded to make an attack on India. This is the more improbable inasmuch as Great Britain is anxious not only to renew but to strengthen her alliance with Japan."

All Replies Are In.

Washington, June 13.—It was announced today that the formal reply of the Russian government to President Roosevelt's identical note of last Thursday is in the hands of the American government. The response was handed to Ambassador Meyer at St. Petersburg by Count Damsdorff and transmited by the ambassador to President Roosevelt. It can be said that it is in perfect consonance with the oral assurances given the President yesterday by Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador here. It had been intended by the President to make public the replies of both Russia and Japan to his appeal for a cessation of hostilities in the far east, but a decision has been reached not to publish them at this time.

The determination was arrived at the suggestion of both belligerents that the publication of the response at this juncture might not be desirable. Official assurance is given, however, that the informal statement of the contents of the replies are not only accurate, but practically compiete as to the information contained in them.

Neither of the formal responses of Russia and Japan contains suggestions as to the place of meeting of the peace conference or the names of the plenipotentiaries of the two governments. They are mere acceptances, in diplomatic form of the proposition of President Roosevelt.

Following the important conferences of yesterday and last night, there was a lull in the negotiations today. The discussion of the time and place of meeting of the peace conference is proceeding between the representatives of Russia and Japan at this capital and their home governments. These subjects were taken up with Count Cassini and Minister Takahira yesterday by the President, but neither the ambassador nor the minister was empowered, at that time, to speak definitely for his government. It is known that Ambassador Cassini tentatively suggested one place and Minister Takahira another. It is intimated officially today that Paris was the choice of the Russian government and London of the Japanese. It can be said that neither government expected that its choice would be ratified by the other. As heretofore indicated both Paris and London present objections which, it is regarded in diplomatic circles practically eliminate them from serious consideration. Were it not that the conference is to be held in midsummer Washington almost certainly would be selected, as both Russia and Japan regard this capital with favor, not only on account of the admirable facilities it affords, but for the strong additional reason that the conference is to be arranged through the efforts of President Rosevelt. It was ascertained today, that in the exchanges between the Russian embassy and the Japanese legation with their respective governments, The Hague is being considered as a particularly desirable location of the peace conference and it is regarded as not unlikely that The Hague may be agreed upon by the belligerents. It is pointed out that a formal armistice between the two great armies facing each other on the plains of Manchuria hardly will be arranged until the peace conference shall take definite form. The suggestion is made, however, that in view of the pending investigations neither the Russian nor the Japanese government would permit another general engagement to occur.

CZAR PRAISES ADMIRAL

Sends Message to His Wounded Vice Admiral.

St. Petersburg, June 9.—Emperor Nicholas has cabled the following message to Admiral Rojestvensky:

"From my heart I thank you and all the officers of the squadron who have honorably done their duty for your unselfish work for Russia and for me. By the will of the Almighty success was not destined to crown your endeavors, but your boundless bravery will always be a source of pride to the country.

"I wish you a speedy recovery. May God console you all.

(Signed) "NICHOLAS."

The peculiar wording of the message is attracting attention. The restriction of the emperor's thanks to those honorably doing their duty is fanning the ugly talk regarding the surrender of ships and the conduct of some of the crews.

The messages of Admiral Enquist and Captain Chagin, of the Russian cruiser Almaz, did not contain any intimation of misbehavior on the part of the officers or crew.

Are In for Good Now.

Washington, June 9.—Secretary Taft has received the following cablegram from Governor Wright, at Manila:

"Russian warships did not leave harbor within the required twenty-four hours; as a result are now in custody of Admiral Train, who informs me he has taken necessary steps to intern them. They are now behind breakwater under the guns of the Ohio and Monadnock. He will disable their machinery and remove breech blocks on guns. He has doubtless reported full details to navy department."

Washington, June 9.—Rear Admiral Train has reported to the navy department that the Russian ships at Manila have been interned.

In addition to the information conveyed in Governor Wright's cablegram Rear Admiral Train said that the coal supply of the ships has been limited and the officers and men paroled upon conditon that they take no further part in the war.

All Attacks Repulsed.

Tokio, June 9.—Army headquarters has given out the following:

"A detachment of our forces which advanced from Lianshinchnan, two miles east of Chenchengtsu, disldoging one company of foot and fifty horses of the enemy, holding the hills north of that place, at 3 o'clock on the morning of June 7 occupied an eminence east of Chapengan and four miles northeast of Chenchengtsu. At 6 o'clock on the same morning the enemy attempted an attack on Soufangtae, ten miles north of Changtu, and on Taaotun, five miles northwest of Changtu, and on Shihtituti, two miles north of Taaotun. All attacks were repulsed."

New Scandal Uncovered.

Kazan, European Russia, June 9.—Another Red Cross scandal has developed though the discovery that a donation of 5,000 pounds of tobacco, intended for distribution among the soldiers in the field, is no won sale at Harbin.

St. Petersburg Waiting.

St. Petersburg, June 13.—At 6 o'clock this evening the foreign office made the following announcement:

"Japan has not yet informed us where and when she desires us to meet her plenipotentiaries, but we may receive her communication at any moment."

CLAY PRODUCTS FALL OFF

Lack of Strength in Iron Manufacture Is One of the Reasons.

Washington, June 13.—The United States geological survey has compiled statistics of the clay working industry of the United States in 1904, from which it appears that the value of the clay products in that year, was $131,023,248, made up as follows:

Brick and tile and the coarser products, $105,864,978; pottery and the finer products, $35,158,270.

These figures are practically the same as those for 1903, when the total value of the clay products was $131,062,421. The building and paving brick industries showed small increases in 1904 over 1903. The fire brick industry in 1904 showed a decrease of nearly 21 per cent owing to the falling off in the iron industry, where fire brick finds its chief use. The value of the pottery products during the year showed a slight decrease being $25,436,052 in 1903, and $25,158,270 in 1904.

CORBETT A HOTEL KEEPER

Pugilist-Actor Joins With Parson Davies in Buying Hostelry.

New York, June 13.—James J. Corbett and Parson Davies are reported to have bought the Delavan hotel, at Broadway and Fortieth street, of Thomas O'Rourke. The lease has nine years to run, and $50,000 is said to have been the price. Although the arrangements for the change of management practically complete, the actual transfer has not yet been made owing to the absence of Corbett from the city. The latter was with his theatrical company in Chicago, when he was informed that his wife was very ill in a sanitarium in this state, and immediately closed the show to hasten to her side. When he left he did not leave the address of the sanitarium with anybody, so that for several days Mr. Davies and Mr. O'Rourke have not heard from him.

O'Rourke is well known as a pugilistic manager, and he ran a free and easy place, which brought him into collision with the police. Corbett is reputed to have made much money in the saloon he formerly ran at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street.

NOTHING BUT BLUNDERS

Rojestvensky's Men Had No Orders in Battle.

Vladivostok, June 13.—A series of interviews with naval officers who survived the battle of the Sea of Japan has developed a most sensational story of the causes of the Russian disaster first of all and the complete demoralization which followed the sinking of the flagship Kniaz Souvaroff and the wounding of Admiral Rojestvensky.

It is explained that not a single officer of the fleet knew the commander-in-chief's plans. The admirals in command of divisions knew no more than the sub-lieutenants, and had to rely only on the signals of the flagship. Admiral Nebogatoff, on whom the command devolved, had seen Rojestvensky only once after the juncture of their squadrons, and then only for fifteen minutes. All the stories of extensive target practice in Madagascar, it seems, were false. During the entire voyage it seems there was no training in gunnery worthy the name, and the big gun practice was confined to three shots per vessel.

Ugly stories are told of the happenings at Madagascar. Some of the crews certainly were untrained in gunnery and exhausted by the eight months' voyage under trying moral and physical conditions, were no match for the veteran Japanese, whose marksmanship was wonderful. The Japanese concentrated their fire on one ship until she was placed out of action, and then on another, thus successively sinking the Oslabya, Alexander III, and Kniaz Souvaroff. Some ships developed deplorable structural defects. The Oslabya sank without having a single hole below the water line. Heavy seas entered the vessel above the water line, and the watertight compartments which were changed several times during the voyage, did not stand the strain they had been calculated to stand and burst, flooding and keeling the vessel over until she turned turtle.

Lack of homogeneity among the ships made it impossible to maneuver in harmony. The Vladimir Monomach, Admiral Oushakoff and Admiral Seniavin had to lag behind, on this account becoming easy victims. Finally the ammunition was exhausted after the first day's fight. Even the very morning of the battle, while the buzzing of the wireless instruments on the Russian ships showed that the Japanese scouts were conning his dispositions to Admiral Togo, Admiral Rojestvensky continued his careless maneuvering, and when the Japanese actually appeared the Russians were caught in an impossible formation and were attacked on three fronts. Rojestvensky's position was cramped and his transports were badly placed and caused confusion. While the Japanese were raining projectiles even from machine guns on the Russian ships, the latter were huddled together, blanketing each other's fire. Only the leaders of the columns could bring their guns to bear and even those the untrained gunners fired wildly.

To render matters worse, the mines and floating torpedoes sown in the path of the Russian divisions added to the confusion. The Borodino, Admiral Nakhimoff and Navarin fell victims to these obstructions.

It is a heartrending narrative that Russia and the world should know. The sailors and officers were not altogether to blame. The main fault lies elsewhere. There were many heroes among the Russians. Captain Berkh, of the Oslabya, committed suicide on her bridge as the ship sank rather than save himself. There were thousands of other heroes whose names the world will never know.

PROTESTANTS TOO LATE.

President Had Already Made Up His Mind on Tribal Tax Matter.

Washington, June 13.—Secretary Hitchcock presented the Muskogee antitribal tax delegation to the President yesterday, but before they could present their case the President informed them that he had gone over the matter thoroughly with the secretary, that he agreed entirely with him, and that he considered the matter closed.

The delegation then withdrew.

ACCEPTS INEVITABLE.

Manila, June 8.—Rear Admiral Enquist received at 1 o'clock this morning the following cable dispatch from St. Petersburg:

"Remain at Manila at the disposition of the American government. Effect repairs as much as possible.

"NICHOLAI."

Governor General Wright has requested Rear Admiral Train to arrange for the disposition of the Russian warships and their officers and crews.

GAVE AWAY HIS FORTUNE

Believed Boston Millionaire Tried to Escape Inheritance Tax.

Boston, June 13.—The will of J. Montgomery Sears, the largest individual taxpayer in Boston, was filed for probate yesterday. It gives an estate of about $4,000,000 to the widow and two minor children. Joseph H. Choate is one of the three executors. Mr. Sears inherited $9,000,000 and was supposed to have increased this to $16,000,000. He was assessed in Boston for $5,000,000.

It is believed that to escape the inheritance tax of 5 per cent he some time ago gave away the $12,000,000 not accounted for.

Six New Fever Cases.

Washington, June 13.—Governor Magoon, of the Isthmian canal zone, reports six additional cases of yellow fever, August Vandiver, American, mechanic, Cristobal, Bucoll, whose case was reported June 10, died on that date.

MORE HEADS IN BASKET

Samuel Salter and Sixty-five Others Are Out.

Philadelphia, June 13.—The principal developments in the local political situation yesterday was the resignation of Samuel Salter as assistant to the chief clerk in the office of the county commissioners and the issuing of an order for the dismissal on Wednesday of sixty-five employes in the bureau of city property, and of fourteen in the electrical bureau. Probably the most interesting development was the resignation of Salter, who some years ago, after being a fugitive from justice for about a year, returned to this city and was acquitted of the charge of stuffing a ballot box. In his resignation, which came as a surprise to the citizens of the city, Salter says he intends to go into business.

The election fraud cases with which Salter's name was linked, was one of the most sensational in the annals of ballot box crimes in this city. Salter, who had been a member of the legislature, and who was serving as deputy coroner, was arrested in November, 1899, along with six or seven others, some of whom lived in Washington, D. C., charged with conspiracy in placing 215 fraudelent votes in a ballot box. They entered bail and then fled from this jurisdiction. The bail was forfeited after a long fight in the courts, and when execution for the bail was about to be issued Salter and some of the other accused men returned. Mayor Weaver was at that time district attorney, and he promptly brought Salter to trial. The jury rendered a verdict of acquittal. A curious feature of the case was that one of the defendants subsequently indicted with Salter, gave himself up, pleaded guilty to conspiracy and was sentenced to one year. He was free before the other fugitives returned, but could not be found when wanted as a witness.

After Salter's acquittal city councils created the position of assistant to the chief clerk of the county commissioners, and Salter was appointed to the place at a salary of $2,000 a year. One of the duties of the county commissioners is to prepare the election paraphernalia of the city. After the uprising against the gas lease subsided, some of the Philadelphia newspapers asked the county commissioners to remove Salter, but they took no action. Salter's resignation yesterday, the commissioners say, came to them voluntarily. The county commissioners are elected by the people, and have complete control of the employes under them.

The order for the dismissal of sixty-five men from the bureau of city property was not unexpected. The mayor has issued an order that all employes not needed should be dismissed. After an investigation of his bureau, George Pierce, chief of the bureau, said that the dismissal of these men would not cripple the bureau.

"They are not needed, nor were they ever needed," he said. The men to be dismissed are foresters, carpenters, painters, plumbers, bricklayers and laborers. Their dismissal will mean a saving to the city of more than $41,000 a year.

Mayor Weaver has another contest with councils. This time it is over the granting to the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company of franchises to operate surface cars on an additional 110 miles of street without the city receiving any compesation. The bills granting the franchises were passed and vetoed by the mayor. On the day the gas lease passed councils the bills were passed over the mayor's veto. After winning the gas lease fight, the mayor had bills introduced in councils repealing the franchise bills. The street railway company is making a fight against the repealers.

ARCHDUKE JOSEPH DEAD

Hungarian Prince, Friend of Gypsies, Passes Away.

Vienna, June 13.—Archduke Joseph of Austria died today. He was born in 1833.

Joseph Charles Louis, archduke of Austria and royal prince of Hungary, was born at Pressbourg, Hungary, March 2, 1833. He had always been known as the "Hungarian Archduke," and was deeply loved by the Hungarian people. He was a son of the last but one palatin of Hungary. He was educated in Hungary, as a Hungarian and in the Hungarian spirit. Contrary to the accepted regulations of Austrian court etiquette in the matter of the education of members of the royal family, Archduke Joseph's boyhood was passed with peasant boys as his playmates and companions. He entered his father's Hussar regiment in 1845 and saw much active service. On his return from the wars he was made commander-in-chief of the Hungarian honved or reserve army, holding this post until his death.

Joseph did much, or tried to do much for the gypsies of Hungary. He mastered the gypsy language and wrote an excellent grammar of this most difficult tongue. He tried to settle the question of gypsy vagabondage by offering to any gypsy, who wanted to settle down, a patch of land, a good home, and help in making a start as an agriculturist. All these efforts, however, were in vain. In memory of a son who died as the result of a shooting the archduke and his wife the Princess Cleotilde of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, established an institution for the care of crippled children. The loss of a second grown up child last year bore heavily upon the archduke and ever since he had lived quietly in his country home, the "Villa Guiseppi," at Abassia. He leaves one son who married the granddaughter of Emperor Francis Joseph, and three daughters. One daughter, Archduchess Marie-Dorothee, is the wife of Philip, Duke of Orleans, the pretender to the French throne, a second daughter is the wife of Albert, Prince of Thurn and Taxis, and the youngest daughter still is unmarried.

INFANT HAS WRONG POSE

And as a Consequence Chicago Franchises May Be Worthless.

Chicago, June 13.—A baby may invalidate the city seal of Chicago and thus render illegal all the franchises and other official documents to which the seal has been attached since the seal was altered by a city ordinance passed April 15. The baby that has caused all the trouble and has driven Comptroller McGann to seek Corporation Counsel Tolman's advice is the "infant sleeping in a shell," provided by the ordinance of April 15 as the design for a seal. The whole question hinges on the posture of the infant and on the construction of the word "sleeping." The authorities have discovered that the "sleeping infant" in the shell is seated upright with legs crossed and dangling over the edge. Experts assert that no babe can sleep in such a position.

In addition to the problem of whether the official business of the city has been legally approved by the new seal, is the question of whether $2,000,000 worth of bonds to be issued by the comptroller in October will be worthless if they bear the new impression.

GRAND STAND GAVE WAY

Scores of Persons Hurt and Many Lose Valuables.

Marion, O., June 13.—During the progress of a medicine show last night the seats on one side gave way and 400 people were thrown to the ground. Scores were injured but none seriously. In the panic many lost money, watches and other valuables.

President King There.

Topeka, Kas., June 3.—A $40,000 Carnegie library was dedicated here today. Among the speakers was President King, of the Berlin college.

EQUITABLE IS A LESSON

Grover Cleveland Gives Ideas on Insurance Funds.

New York, June 13.—Former President Cleveland has written a letter to Thomas F. Ryan concerning the trusteeship of the stock of the Equitable which he accepts. The letter has been made public and is as follows:

"Princeton, June 10, 1905.

"Thomas F. Ryan, Esq.

"Dear Sir:—I have this morning received your letter asking me to act as one of three trustees to hold the stock of the Equitable Life Assurance society, which has lately been acquired by you and certain associates, and to use the voting power of such stock in the selection of directors of said society.

"After a little reflection I have determined I ought to condition that, so far as the trustees are to be vested with discretion in the selection of directors they are to be absolutely free and undisturbed in the exercise of their judgment; and that, so far as they are to act formally in voting for the directors conceded to policy holders, a fair and undoubted expression of policy holding choice will be forthcoming.

"The very general anxiety aroused by the recent unhappy dissensions in the management of the Equitable society furnishes proof of the near relationship of our people to life insurance. These dissensions have not only injured the fair fame of the company immediately affected, but have impaired popular faith and confidence in the security of life insurance itself, as a provision for those who, in thousands of cases, would be otherwise helpless against the afflictive visitations of fate.

"The character of this business is such that those who manage and direct it are charged with a grave trust for those who, necessarily, must rely upon their fidelity. In these circumstances they have no right to regard the places they hold as ornamental but rather as positions of work and duty and watchfulness. Above all things, they have no right to deal with the interests intrusted to them in such a way as to subserve or become confused or complicated with their personal transactions or ventures.

"While the hope that I might aid in improving the plight of the Equitable society has led me to accept the trusteeship you tender, I cannot rid myself of the belief that what has overtaken this company is liable to happen to other insurance companies and fiduciary organizations as long as lax ideas of responsibility in places of trust are tolerated by our people. The high pressure of speculation, the madness of inordinate business scheming and the chances taken in new and uncertain enterprises, are constantly present temptations, too often successful in leading managers and directors away from scrupulous loyalty and fidelity to the interests of others confided to their care.

"We can better afford to slacken our pace than to abandon our old, simple, American standards of honesty; and we shall be safer if we regain our old habit of looking at the appropriation to personal uses of property and interests held in trust, in the same light as other forms of stealing.

"Yours very truly,

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

HIS TESTS SUCCESSFUL

Professor Brunn Finds Ancient Grecian Secret.

London, June 13.—The Hungarian chemist, Brunn, of the university of the same name, has not revealed, but has described in a paper which vouches for the facts as being well known in the highest scientific circles in America and Europe, his alleged discovery of a liquid chemical compound which renders certain kinds of matter proof against the effects of time. He asserts that it doubles the density of nearly every kind of stone and renders it waterproof. It imparts to all metals qualities which defy oxygen, and thus they cannot rust. It is also a germicide of hitherto unequaled power.

The professor says that while traveling in Greece some 25 years ago he noticed that the mortar in stones of ruins which were known to be over 2,000 years old was as hard, fresh and tenacious as if it had been made only a year. He secured a piece of the martar and has been working on it ever since until now, when, he says, he has discovered the secret. The compound is a yellow liquid, which the professor has christened "Brunn."

An interviewer describes the following experiments. A piece of ordinary and easily breakable slag, after immersion in zorene, defied the full blow of a hammer. There was the same effect on ordinary bricks and a block of red sarrah wood. All three were then immersed in water for a long time. When taken out and weighed with delicate scales the presence of a single particle of added moisture could not be detected. Two pieces of steel submitted to an ammonia test equal to five years' exposure to the air emerged from the bath as they entered it. An ordinary table knife which had lain open five months did not show the slightest stain.

Prof. Brunn asserts that he will be able to make dust, germ, water proof roads, giving a commercial value to hundreds of millions of tons of slag which is now useless in the mining and smelting districts. It will, at the very least, double the life of metals exposed to the air, such as in bridges, railroads, vessels and tanks.

The Evening News announces that a committee representing the railways and iron and steel manufacturers will soon make a thorough test of the discovery.

STRONG CAN'T PAY DEBTS

Husband of May Yohe Files Petition in Voluntary Bankruptcy.

New York, June 13.—It is surmised that Putnam Brandlee Strong, husband of May Yohe, feared his dramatic career would not be a success, especially on the road, as yesterday, in a petition in bankruptcy filed by him, he gives among his assets "ten pairs of shoes." The petition gives the liabilities at $1,088 and the assets $100, $50 of which his attorneys secured for filing the petition. The other assets consist of six suits of clothes and five hats, valued all told at $50.

Strong syles himself an "actor" and says he lives at the Hotel Breslin. The liabilities consist of $35 owed Brooks Brothers for clothing and gloves bought in 1901, $90 to Knox Brothers for hats in 1902, $71 to Louis Sherry for food in 1902, $143 for clothes to Charles F. Wetzel in 1902, for which Wetzel is now suing; $50 for livery to James Hebron in 1902, $269 for board at the Hotel Cumberland last month and $348 for jewels to Thomas Kirkpatrick in 1902.

Strong and his wife have been rated as receiving upward of $750 a week for their performances in New York.

BARON ROTHSCHILD DEAD

Head of Austrian Branch of Family Succumbs to Long Illness.

Vienna, June 13.—Baron Nathaniel De Rothschild, brother of the head of the Austrian branch of the firm, died today. He had been seriously ill for a long time.

Wells, Fargo & Co. Sell.

San Francisco, June 13.—L. W. Hellman and associates have purchased the Portland branch bank of the Wells, Fargo & Co. It has been merged with the United States National bank at Portland. In effecting the merger the latter institution has increased its capital stock from $300,000 to $500,000. By consolidating their San Francisco bank with the Nevada bank under the name of the Wells-Fargo Nevada National bank and selling their branch banks at Salt Lake and Portland, Wells-Fargo & Co. have now left only their New York bank. It is understood they will retain that institution as a matter of convenience for their New York business.

RAIN IN UPPER VALLEYS

Weekly Bureau Report Shows Mixed Conditions.

Washington, June 13.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions, issued today, is as follows:

The lake region and a part of the upper Mississippi valley have suffered from heavy rains while the southern states and the southern portion of the central valleys are beginning to experience the effects of drouth. As a whole, however, the weather was favorable for the cultivation of crops. There was ample warmth throughout the central and southern portions of the country but insufficient heat in the extreme northern districts, especially in New England, Minnesota and the Dakotas. Throughout the Rocky Mountain and Pacific coast districts the weather was generally favorable.

In the lake region and upper Ohio valley the condition of corn is not promising, owing largely to unfavorable effects of low temperature and excessive moisture, but in the states of the lower Ohio, upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys the crop has made good progress and, as a rule, has shown decided improvement.

In portions of the central and west gulf states corn would be benefited by rains. In the Atlantic states cutworms are proving destructive. Winter wheat harvest has begun as far north as the central portions of Kansas and Missouri and southern Illinois and is in full progress in the more southerly sections, where the yields are generally disappointing. In the more northerly portions of the principal winter wheat states the crop has generally done well, although complaints of rust and insects continue in some sections and heavy rains in Michigan and Wisconsin have caused lodging. On the Pacific coast the outlook continues promising, exceptionally so in Washington.

A general improvement in the condition of spring wheat in Minnesota and the Dakotas is indicated, although in the two last named states some fields continue thin and weedy. Spring wheat is also doing well on the North Pacific coast, the outlook in Washington being the best in years.

Oats have suffered from heavy rains in the upper lake region and from lack of moisture in southern Illinois; elsewhere the reports respecting the crop are generally favorable. Harvest is general in the southern states, with disappointing yields in Texas and Oklahoma.

The weather conditions throughout nearly the whole of the cotton belt have been favorable for the cultivation of cotton, although a considerable part of the crop continued grassy. A general, though not decided, improvement in the condition of cotton in the southern and western districts is reported but in the Carolinas and Tennessee cotton has made slow progress and in the first mentioned states the plants are small and of unhealthy color. In portions of the central and eastern districts of the cotton belt light rains would be beneficial. In the northern and central counties of Texas prospects are improved, though still poor in localities; in southern Texas the crop is in good condition and an improvement in localities is reported. Boll weevils are active over increasing area.

WEAVER ON THE WARPATH

Causes Arrest of Councilman on Suspicion of Contracting.

Philadelphia, June 13.—At the instigation of Mayor Weaver a warrant was issued today for the arrest of Frank H. Caven, select councilman of the Thirty-fourth ward. He is charged with being interested in city contracts in violation of his councilmanic oath.

Caven was arrested and held in $10,000 bail for a hearing on Thursday. Former Judge Gordon, who represented the mayor, said his witnesses would not be ready until that day. Caven secured bail and was released.

RAN SHORT OF SHELLS.

St. Petersburg, June 12.—The St. Petersburg Telegraph agency has received a dispatch from its Shanghai correspondent, who asserts that not only were the Russian ships so short of shells that they could indulge in but three target practices after leaving Libau, but that during the battle of the sea of Japan many projectiles either fell short or failed to inflict damage on the Japanese vessels. The dispatch says that a number of mutinies occurred during the voyage of the Russian squadrons, especially on the battleship Orel and the converted cruiser Ural, owing to the quality of food served to the crews.

LED GETTYSBURG CHARGE

Colonel Colville, of Famous First Minnesota, Dies Suddenly.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 13.—Colonel William Colville, of Redwing, Minn., who led the famous charge of the First Minnesota regiment at the battle of Gettysburg, was found dead in bed today at the Minnesota Soldiers' Home, where he went yesterday to be ready to celebrate the reunion of the regiment today. He was 75 years old.

The First Minnesota, commanded by Colonel Colville in the latter part of the war, was the first regiment offered for the civil war. At Gettysburg 264 men were in a historic charge. Forty-three returned alive and uninjured. Colville, who led, was seven times wounded.

BISHOP WARNS CITIZENS

Says Our Foreign-Born Population Often Shames the Natives.

Hartford, Conn., June 13.—The Rt. Rev. Chauncey B. Brewster, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Connecticut, today delivered a sermon at the annual diocesan convention in which he touched on the subject of citizenship.

"Politics," he said, "must not be threatened with degradation in a Christian democracy without effort on the part of Christians against such result. If it is true that in this historic state prevail practices which tend to degrade and debauch our political life, it will not avail to excuse ourselves on the score of the influx of foreign-born population.

"Our fellow citizens of foreign birth often shame us by their devotion to American ideals and by their spirit of sacrifice.

"The real danger," the bishop continued, "lies in our degenerate men of American birth. It is they, who to use the words of one of them, 'Want to know what there is in it for me.'

"It will not do feebly to acquiesce and say nothing can be done. The recent experience of a large city has furnished a lesson of encouragement as to what may be accomplished in stirring the public conscience to the overthrow of seemingly triumphant wrong. If there be here insidious wrong rotting out our political fibre the time will come when something must be done to avert the threatened shame of our goodly commonwealth, the peril of our children."

Delay of Six Months.

Montreal, June 13.—Judge Hall today granted the petition of counsel for Gaynor and Greene to be allowed to appeal to the supreme court against the decision of Justice Davidson that Judge Lafontaine had the right to act as extradition commissioner. This action undoubtedly will cause a delay of six months.

Silver for Panama.

Panama, June 13.—The government of Panama in accordance with the desires of the canal commission and the local bankers has decided to coin 1,000,000 silver pesos. This step is calculated to relieve the demand for silver caused by the activity of the canal works and increased business and will prevent any monetary crisis which an excess of gold might produce.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 13.—Close.—In the absence of Liverpool cables, reports that wheat yields would be large in the approaching harvest, and the initial appearance of new crop offerings at Chicago, wheat prices registered losses throughout the list. The market, however, was buoyant under the influence of some early professional buying and prices swung back to the old level for the near months, and advanced in the futures. The chief features of the early market were the absence of offerings and the large commission inquiry. Receipts were small, being below both estimates and the figures of last year.

There was great pressure exerted by the bull cliques to force a higher market during the later hours of the session on crop damage reports. The move, however, was unsuccessful, and it was all they could do to hold the market up to yesterday's level. The most influential factor was the weather bureau's report, which was construed to be bearish. The demand for cash was quiet toward the close. The offerings became more liberal in the face of fresh harvesting news. Bradstreet's available, which showed a decrease of 3,000,000 bushels, was apparently thrust aside for more acceptable news. Broomhall's foreign crop summary was bearish. Estimates were light at 3 cars; clearances were 10,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 278,000 bushels, against 280,000 a week ago and 336,000 a year ago; shipments were 163,000 bushels, against 197,000 and 177,000.

Corn ruled generally steady. Liberal cash sales were reported in Chicago. The commission trade was large, the demand coming from houses which were liberal sellers during the past ten days. Offerings were not large. Absence of cables from Liverpool today restrained a full development of trade. Stocks showed but little increase. Oats ruled firm on good commission buying and restricted offerings. Receipts were large. The demand was from investment buyers.

Speculative trade in corn and a great many bulls buying the scanty offering, together with the decrease in the available, placed corn on a higher level today. Sentiment was decidedly bullish. Exports were only 46,000 bushels; clearances were 174 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 610,000 bushels against 555,000 a week ago and 816,000 a year ago; shipments were 252,000 bushels against 537,000 and 541,000.

Oats ruled firm on good commission buying and restricted offerings. Receipts were large. The demand was from investment buyers. The closing was quiet but firm. Estimated clearances were only 77 cars; exports were 4,000 bushels.

An expected late harvest in clover seed caused that commodity to rule firm in the local market today. There were a few buying orders in, but offerings were light and widely scattered. No shipments were reported.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Today's close.	Close.
Wheat—					
Cash *1.01	1.01½	1.01	1.01½	1.01½	
June 1.00¾	1.00¾	1.00¼	1.00½	1.00¾	
July 86¼	86¾	86¼	86¾	86⅝	
Sept. 84	84⅝	84	84⅝	84⅜	
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	56	56
July 54½	55½	54½	55½	54½	
Sept.... ... 53⅜	53¾	53⅜	53¾	53	
Dec..... ... 49¾	49¾	49¾	49¾	49½	
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33	33
July 33½	33¾	33½	33¾	33	
Sept 30	30	30	30	30	
Clover Seed—					
Oct 5.72	5.72	5.72	5.72	5.70	
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	78	78
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.50	1.50
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.40	7.50

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July 92¼	91¾	91	91¾	91½	
Sept. 86⅞	87	86¼	87	86⅝	
Corn—					
July 58	58½	58	58¼	57⅞	
Sept 56¼	57	56¼	57	..	

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July 79⅝	80½	79⅝	80¼	80	
Sept 79⅞	80½	79⅝	80¼	80½	

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.07¾	1.08
Sept.	....	....	....	86⅞	85¾

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	1.10¾	1.11
Sept.	....	....	....	86¾	86

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
June 96	96	95½	....	96	
July 86⅜	87½	86¼	87	86¾	
Sept. 82⅛	83	82	82⅞	82⅜	
Dec. 82	82¾	81¾	82¾	82¼	
Corn—					
July (new).. 52	52⅞	51⅞	52⅝	51½	
July (old).. 52¾	53½	52½	53¼	52⅞	
Sept. (new). 50½	51⅜	50⅜	51¼	50½	
Sept. (old.. 50⅞	52	50⅜	51⅞	50⅞	
Dec. 47⅜	48¼	47⅛	48¼	47⅜	
Oats—					
June	....	....	....	30⅜	30¾
July 31	31	30¾	30¾	31	
Sept. 28⅞	29½	28⅞	29½	29	
Dec. 29½	29⅝	29⅜	29⅝	29¾	

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July 12.62	12.65	12.55	12.55	12.62	
Sept. 12.92	12.95	12.85	12.87	12.92	
Lard—					
July 7.27	7.27	7.22	7.22	7.25	
Sept. 7.47	7.50	7.42	7.45	7.47	
Oct. 7.50	7.50	7.45	7.45	7.47	
Ribs—					
July 7.42	7.42	7.37	7.37	7.40	
Sept. 7.67	7.67	7.65	7.67	7.67	
Oct. 7.72	7.75	7.70	7.70	7.72	

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 13.—Wall St.—The London stock market, in resuming operations after a three days' holiday, failed to sustain the prices for Americans, which had been established here in the interval. The discouraging effect was shown in the drooping tendency of opening prices. Union Pacific, St. Paul, Canadian Pacific, Missouri Pacific and United States Steel pfd., were down large fractions and Metropolitan Street Railway a point.

Early support was not maintained, and after the opening losses had been largely recovered, the market was allowed to sink back again to the low point. Later on the market picked up slightly again in sympathy with a brisk demand for Atchison.

New York Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Am. Loco. com.....	48	48¼	47¼	47¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co....	134½	134½	133⅜	133⅝
Atchison	81⅞	81½	80⅝	81⅛
Atchison pfd..	102½	102⅝	102½	102½
Am. Car & F. Co....	34⅜	34⅝	34½	34½
Anaconda	105	105½	103½	103½
Am